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L. II. NO. 312. LIMA, OHIO, WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 23, 1898. PRICE { PER WEEK, 10 CENTS / SINGLE COPIES 2 CENTS.

PANIARD'S GUNS

Disagreement Between Army and Navy Over Possession of Their Ordnance.

IDENT M'KINLEY DECIDES ON IT.

Spanish Ordnance Captured in the ate War to Be Divided Between the Two Branches.

ases the Appointment of a Board to rise Some Acceptable Plan for the Distribution of the Prizes —A List Being Prepared.

ASHINGTON, Nov. 23.—For some past there have been signs that eement might be expected be the army and navy over the po of the Spanish ordnance which urrendered in various places in and Porto Rico. The navy has d that where its ships fired upon silenced fortifications the guns ht fell to its share but the military authorities being in possession and having received surrender of these place serted their right. The guns in ses are not of a type desired by of the ordnance bureaus for use, of them have historical value ne of them are remarkably beauxamples of the gun founders art last century. The authorities apolis have sought to secure ion of some of these, while the partment has been beset by paorganizations desiring to secure more of them. The president lly decided to divide the ordnance fairly between the two s of the service. He has just the appointment of a board conof Maj. George H. Hopkins, asadjutant general United States ers, military aide to the secrewar, and Capt. Francis Dickens, d to the navigation bureau of y department, to devise some ace plan for the distribution of dnance, and this board has alken steps to secure lists of the ptured from the ordnance in the war department and the on bureau of the navy depart-

SPANISH NEWSPAPERS.

ment the "Unreasonably" of the ed States for Offering Such a Small Indemnity.

, Nov. 23.—The proposals of ed States peace commissioners n received here without any nsation. The general feeling r of a speedy ending of the ons.

wspapers lament the "ungen of the United States in offer a small indemnity." They t Japan or some of the Europers would have paid a higher

are those who contend it better to decline indemnity r because the government n decline responsibility for opine debt.

is much irritation at the Europe.

parcial says: "President Mow boasts of having himself he protocol in order to misn. This is adding insult to Yet Europe looks on undisAll ideas of justice have van the world."

een decided to issue a thouion pesetas of nominal inds, at four per cent., to be the treasury.

RIWEATHER LYNCHED.

en Found Guilty by a Coroner's the Murder of Joe Pope Macon, Ga., Saturday.

Ga., Nov. 23.—Ed. Merriwas lynched at Monticello, ay. Several hundred pistol fired at him. He was taken ail by a large number of citied a short distant and shot The mob overpowered the took the jail keys as soon oner's jury found the Negro the murder of Joe Pope, rred Saturday night.

ar Degrees Below Zero.

, Minn., Nov. 23.—Tuesday 7 o'clock the coldest northoint was Battleford, which 18 below. At that hour in was 8 above, at Duluth, 4 on, 2 above, Bismarck, zero, and Winnepeg, 6 below.

Look Out for It.

TON, Nov. 23.—The secret s notice of a new counterl tender note, series of 1880, er A; J. Fount Tillman, N. Morgan, treasurer; porJackson; smalled scalloped

SHORT SPECIALS.

The Vermont house Tuesday passed a bill compelling state attorneys, sheriff and municipal judges to enforce the prohibitory law, under heavy penalty.

Late advices from Salvador via Nicaragua indicate that the revolt is more serious than at first thought. It may involve all five states in a general conflagration.

Four business houses on west side public square, Princeton, Mo., including the new opera house, were destroyed by fire Tuesday. The loss is estimated at $65,000.

J. M. Baldwin Stuart, of Princeton, professor of psychology, has received from Paris official notification of his election to membership in the French institute of sociology.

The war department has made a contract with J. W. Overton, of Texas, for furnishing beef to interior garrisons of United States troops in Cuba at 9¾ cents per pound.

Strong pressure is being brought to bear upon Secretary Long to assign Commodore Philip, temporarily commanding the North Atlantic squadron, to the Boston navy yard.

A three-story building on Waverly place, San Francisco, occupied by Chinese, has been destroyed by fire, and two inmates, Wong Quay and Wong Gow, were burned to death.

All of the government departments will be closed on Thanksgiving day, and at least a majority of them will give a half holiday Thursday to all employes in anticipation of Thanksgiving.

Though confident that hostilities will not be resumed, Secretary Long has made it a point since the peace protocol was signed to put the men-of-war of the service in the best possible condition.

Reports from the cattle and sheep raising districts of northwestern Texas, Oklahoma and the Indian territory, show heavy losses because of the blizzard that has prevailed in those sections since last Sunday night.

Prominent Carlists declare that a rising is imminent simultaneously in several towns, where there is hope of military support, the idea being a sharp, short conflict, instead of prolonged and sporadic risings in the rural districts.

C. W. C. Dreher, a Brooklyn real estate man, Monday wrote to his wife from Philadelphia threatening to commit suicide. Tuesday he fired five bullets into his head, but is still alive at the Presbyterian hospital, and the doctors there do not regard his condition as serious.

An unknown Negro murderously assaulted Mrs. Louise Butterick, of Lynn, Mass., Tuesday, battering her head with a stone. Mrs. Butterick is at the point of death. Her assailant escaped to the woods and the police are searching for him. The circumstances indicate that the Negro was insane.

Rr. Adm Joseph N. Miller, recently detached from command of the Pacific station, was placed on the retired list Tuesday on account of age. The vacancy thus created in the highest grade of the navy will be filled by the promotion of Commodore H. L. Howison, now commanding the Boston navy yard.

At Holyoke, Mass., ex-Tax Collector James C. Keough, who was arrested charged with embezzlement of $115,000 of tax money during 1895, 1896 and 1897, was arraigned in the Holyoke police court Tuesday night. Keough pleaded not guilty, bail was fixed at $115,000, and the case continued until December 24.

J. H. Schooley, a young painter employed in a Kankakee, Ill., factory, has received word that his great grandfather, Peter Stiler, had died in Germany, leaving an estate worth $7,000,000. Mr. Schooley is one of ten heirs living in this country. He thinks there are an equal number of heirs living in Germany.

Died From Lumpy Jaw.

CHICAGO, Nov. 23.—George Grafton, who died Sunday in this city, and whose funeral was held Tuesday at St. Joseph, Mich., succumbed in all probability to the cattle disease, actinomycosis, or lumpy jaw.

Mrs. Guilford Admitted to Bail.

BRIDGEPORT, Ct., Nov. 23.—Nancy A. Guilford, who was extradited from England upon the charge of murdering Emma Gill in this city, last September, by means of a criminal operation, was Tuesday admitted to bail in $10,000.

The Pope in Excellent Health.

ROME, Nov. 23.—Amasa Thornton, a lawyer of New York city, had a private audience with the pope Tuesday. Later, Mr. Thornton said the prelate was in excellent health and spirits, and discussed with the keenest interest the current political questions.

Anti-Scalping Law Unconstitutional.

ALBANY, N. Y., Nov. 23.—The court of appeals Tuesday decided that the anti-scalping law passed at the last session of the legislature is unconstitutional.

GREAT SURPRISE.

Gen. Corbin Issues Orders Postponing Occupation of Cienfuegos for Good Reasons.

GEN. MILES ADVISED AGAINST IT.

The Twelve Thousand Troops to Be Sent to Havana Will Be Sheltered in Tents.

Spanish Troops May No Longer Delay Their Evacuation—Thirty Transports Are Now on Their Way to Cuba to Take Away Troops.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 23.—Great changes have been made in the plans for the occupation of Cuba. The order issued by Adjt. Gen. Corbin postponing the occupation of Cienfuegos until January 1 was a great surprise, but it was based upon representations made by army surgeons that the hygienic conditions in the vicinity of that place would be very injurious to the soldiers. Gen. Miles has also advised against Cienfuegos, as has also Col. Hecker, who is in Cuba at present investigating Cienfuegos and other sites in the vicinity for camps. In regard to Havana only 12,000 troops will be sent there, and these will be sheltered in tents and not in barracks. The quartermaster general has been directed to provide tentage for 12,000 troops, and these will be sent to Havana at once. The government fears disease if the soldiers are placed in the barracks so soon after the departure of the Spanish troops.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 23.—The Cuban evacuation commission has made quite extended reports to the war department concerning the situation in the island, relating largely to camps, the conditions and proposed sites for United States garrisons, as well as suggestions as to supplies for the army and other matters of detail, which must be considered before an army is sent to Cuba. One of the most important features of the later reports is that the evacuation of the island by the Spaniards may take place sooner than first anticipated. The commission has been informed that 30 Spanish transports are now on their way to Cuba and that they will be able to take away a large number of troops. These transports are expected to arrive in Cuba within a short time. The war department is now making arrangements to send troops to Cuba as soon as the Spaniards evacuate and will be ready to occupy different points as fast as the Spaniards move away.

Provisions for Starving Cubans.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 23.—The commissary department Monday dispatched the steamer Bratten from Savannah with 700 tons of provisions for the starving people of Cuba. The Bratten will leave a portion of the cargo at Havana and then will sail to Matanzas and other points.

A Trust to Operate the Colonies.

LONDON, Nov. 23.—The Birmingham post understands that negotiations have begun between prominent houses in London and New York for the formation of a colossal trust for the purpose of operating financially and commercially in Cuba and the Philippines.

Lieut. Fennessey Exonerated.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 23.—The court of inquiry has entirely exonerated Lieut. J. G. Fennessey, quartermaster of the 9th Massachusetts, of charges brought against him by officers of that regiment, but that four of these officers were subjects for military discipline. He was charged with cowardice and with failing in his duty as quartermaster.

THE CABINET MEETS.

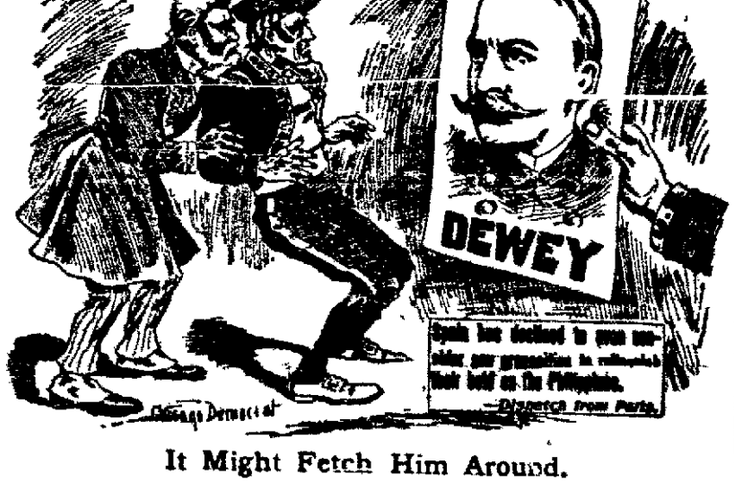
A Brief Telegram From Paris Sent by Judge Day in Reference to Monday's Meeting of Commissioners.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 23.—At the cabinet meeting Tuesday a brief telegram was read which had been sent from Paris by Judge Day. It was substantially in accord with the newspaper reports of Monday's proceedings, although no reference was made to any excitement attending the meeting or to any open disagreement. It was stated that the next meeting would take place Wednesday. The cabinet discussed the matter, and it was the judgment of the members that there will be at least one more meeting after Wednesday even if the Spaniards have concluded to reject the Americans' proposal.

The cablegram said that a reply from the Spanish commissioners to the latest memorandum submitted by our commissioners was expected at Wednesday's meeting. No intimation, however, had reached here as to what the Spanish reply would be. No doubt is entertained among members of the cabinet that a treaty will be signed within the next few days.

The cabinet also discussed the Cuban situation, and it was developed that the Spaniards hope to be able to complete the evacuation of Havana by December 20.

SHOW HIM THIS.



It Might Fetch Him Around.

MESSAGE FROM GEN. OTIS.

Announces the Safe Arrival at Manila of the Transport Vigilancia With the Troops—All on Board Well.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 23.—Adjt. Gen. Corbin received a cable message Tuesday from Gen. Otis, commanding at Manila, announcing the arrival of the transport Vigilancia with all well on board. This steamship sailed from San Francisco October 19, with the following troops on board: Companies F, G, H and I, 1st Washington volunteers; and batteries A and D, 1st battalion, California heavy artillery, all under command of Col. Whalley, of the 1st Washington volunteers. The department officials are very much gratified that the long trip across the Pacific was made by this expedition without a casualty of any kind.

EXPOSITION AT CARACAS.

It Will Begin January 1, 1900, and Close April 27 Following—Americans Invited to Take Part.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 23.—The state department has been informed that a national exposition of works of art and of natural, agricultural and manufactured products will be held at Caracas, the capital of Venezuela, beginning January 1, 1900, and closing April 27 following. The exposition will also include an exhibition of the methods of education employed in the country; the methods of application and general works of science, letters and art exhibits of social economy, hygiene and public charity colonization, and all branches of national and foreign industry.

We Secure a Coaling Station.

LONDON, Nov. 23.—The Daily Chronicle publishes a dispatch from Vienna, according to which England has ceded on lease to the United States for a coaling station the island of Sokotra, off the Gulf of Aden, the American government undertaking to erect on it two lighthouses, but not to fortify the island or sell coal there, as this would injure the British coal trade of Perim and Aden.

Judge R. E. Petit Dead.

BELLEFONTAINE, O., Nov. 23.—Judge R. E. Petit, aged 80, died here Tuesday. He was prominent in educational matters, and from 1878 to 1882, served as probate judge of Logan county.

Killed By a Falling Tree.

DEFIANCE, O., Nov. 23.—George Ball, of this city, was killed in Adams township by a falling tree.

BETS OFF.

Decision of the Corbett-Sharkey Fight Given to Sharkey in the Ninth Round.

Corbett Was Disqualified—Fight Ended in a Most Disgraceful Fiasco—Gate Receipts Exceed $45,000.

NEW YORK, Nov. 23.—The Sharkey-Corbett fight, which was witnessed by the largest and most representative gathering of sporting men that ever congregated to see a ring contest, ended in a most disgraceful fiasco Tuesday night at the Lennox Athletic club. In the second round there was wild yells from the admirers of Sharkey when he floored Corbett with a right swing on the head, preceded with a powerful blow on the body. Sharkey's rushes were successful invariably and Jim's quickness and leg work were tested to their utmost in trying to evade the aggressive sailor pugilist. That Sharkey has improved wonderfully goes without saying, and on the other hand, that Corbett is not the Corbett of New Orleans is beyond question. At no time had the Californian the upper hand of his younger and more sturdy rival. Sharkey is a fighter, and a clever one at that, and his work Tuesday night stamps him beyond all doubt as being second only to Fitzsimmons.

From the second to the eighth round Sharkey held a decided advantage. In the ninth round, which was so productive of disappointments and unlooked-for incidents, Corbett seemed to be stronger than at any time during the fight, but it was evident that he was slowly but surely fading under Sharkey's onslaughts. It was two to one on Sharkey after the second round, and had not McVey acted as he did there is very little doubt that Sharkey would have won handily. Some of the most prominent bankers, brokers, lawyers, doctors and business men in this and other cities, were present during the mill, and not one of them could see any reason for interference by McVey. The general belief is that McVey [illegible] unexplained motive, and some persons said that he jumped into the ring to prevent Corbett going under. When McVey first put his leg through the ropes the referee evidently did not or would not look in that direction, but continued to pay close attention to the fighters, who were mixing it up in the center of the ring. Inspector McLaughlin caught hold of McVey to pull him out again, but the latter was evidently more than anxious that Kelly should see him. In this he was successful, but not until after half the people in the house had yelled repeatedly to Kelly to disqualify Corbett.

When the big Californian realized what had occurred he was furious with passion and rushed at McVey. Had he caught the latter there is no telling what Corbett would have done in his frenzy, but the police were on hand and rushed between the men, thus avoiding a scene which would have added to the disgraceful exhibition. Just what effect the untimely incident will have on the boxing game in this vicinity in the future can not now well be gauged, but that it will injure pugilism in this city is beyond question.

A close estimate placed the attendance Tuesday night at 9,000, and it was learned that the receipts exceeded $45,000.

ADM. BUNCE TO RETIRE.

Adm. George Dewey Will Then Be the Ranking Admiral of the Navy—Vice Admiral to Be Revived.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 23.—The naval orders Tuesday contain an announcement of the retirement of Rr. Adm. Francis M. Bunce on the 25th proximo. Adm. Bunce is commandant of the New York navy yard, generally regarded as the most important shore command in the navy. Rr. Adm. George Dewey will be the ranking admiral in the navy upon the retirement of Adm. Bunce next month. It is understood that the president will recommend to congress the re-creation of the office of admiral or vice admiral for the special benefit of Adm. Dewey.

Commodore J. W. Philip, now in temporary command of the North Atlantic station, is mentioned as likely to receive the assignment to either the command of the New York navy yard or the Boston navy yard.

Court of Inquiry in Session.

NORFOLK, Va., Nov. 23.—The court of inquiry appointed by the secretary of the navy to ascertain why the Spanish cruiser Maria Teresa was abandoned and to fix the responsibility, began its labors Tuesday. Several of the crew of tugs of the Merritt Wrecking Co., and the Leonidas were heard, but members of the court would not give out anything for publication.

OHIO NEWS.

New and Interesting Happenings Within Our Borders.

A ROUND ROBIN.

The Officers of the Eighth Ohio Volunteers Request Col. C. V. Hard and Others to Resign Commands.

WOOSTER, O., Nov. 23.—As the result of a secret meeting of the officers of the 8th Ohio volunteers, the "President's Own," a round robin, signed by all, was handed Col. C. V. Hard, requesting him to resign. Lieut. Col. Charles Dick, congressman-elect, Quartermaster Kuhns and Adj. A. W. Maynes are also asked to retire. Maj. E. C. Weybrecht presented the document to Col. Hard, who demanded to know whether the request was because of inefficiency or of charges preferred or because he was a coward, to all of which a negative was returned. Col. Hard refused to resign and said those dissatisfied could take that step. Desire for promotion on the part of subordinates is given by Col. Hard's friends as the cause of the round robin.

Cleveland Post Office Robbed.

CLEVELAND, O., Nov. 23.—One of the boldest robberies on record was committed Tuesday when $1,100 was stolen from Uncle Sam right under his own nose. A boy applied at the stamp window for information of Miss Berry, the stamp clerk, which she could not give. She stepped to the superintendent of mail's office to inquire. When she returned, a roll containing the sum mentioned, was missing. Detectives and secret service men at one time [illegible] clew has been found.

Judge Sage's Funeral.

LEBANON, O., Nov. 23.—The funeral services of Judge Sage were held in the East Baptist church at 1 o'clock Tuesday afternoon. The body was in state in the library of the old Corwin mansion in a beautiful casket profusely decorated with flowers. The most notable of all things was the expression of peace upon the countenance of the judge, who appeared most lifelike in [illegible]

Typhoid Fever Epidemic.

AKRON, O., Nov. 23.—Typhoid fever is epidemic at Mogadore, this county. During the last few days five deaths have occurred. The village authorities will appeal to the Akron health department for assistance in stamping out the disease. The child of Mrs. Rose Boner died, and the mother as a result tried to commit suicide by swallowing carbolic acid. She will recover.

Guthery's Report Delayed in the Mails.

COLUMBUS, O., Nov. 23.—Hon. W. K. Guthery, democratic candidate for secretary of state at the recent election, filed his report of campaign expenses with his successful rival, Secretary Kinney, Tuesday. It shows that he spent $307.25 in this manner, or just $7.25 more than Mr. Kinney himself did. Mr. Guthery says the report was delayed in the mail.

Ohio Will Be Ready.

COLUMBUS, O., Nov. 23.—Adjt. Gen. Kingsley states that in the event the peace negotiations are broken off Ohio will be able to put a much larger force in the field than was done on the first and second calls. Four regiments and one battalion are still in service, and others can be recruited at a moment's notice.

Penitentiary Guards Will Practice.

COLUMBUS, O., Nov. 23.—Warden Coffin has instituted a shooting gallery at the penitentiary for the benefit of the guards of that institution. Two recent outbreaks of the prisoners have demonstrated that most of the guards are unable to handle a revolver.

Fatal Hunting Accident.

COLUMBUS, O., Nov. 23.—David Herbert, a wealthy farmer, living at Hilliards, near this city, died Tuesday as the result of a recent hunting accident. A defective gun in the hands of Mr. John Davis exploded and the charge took effect in Mr. Herbert's leg.

Guthery's Expenses.

COLUMBUS, O., Nov. 23.—It is stated at the state house that Upton E. Guthery, late democratic candidate for secretary of state, has failed to file his expense account and that he is subject to the $1,000 fine under the Garfield law.

Edward Austin's Will.

BOSTON, Nov. 23.—The will of the late Edward Austin, of this city, bequeaths $1,100,000 to public uses. Harvard college will receive $500,000, the Massachusetts institute of technology $400,000; Radcliffe college, $30,000; Roanoke college, $30,000, and the Tuskegee, Ala., normal and industrial school, $30,000.

COLUMBUS, O., Nov. 23.—The supreme court did not hand down any decisions in the Otis law case Tuesday morning, and none is now probable before next Tuesday.

NEWSPAPER ARCHIVE®
NEWSPAPER ARCHIVE®

IN THE ODD CORNER.

QUEER AND CURIOUS THINGS AND EVENTS.

Curious Old Fortified Churches Seen in Russia—The Value of Sugar as a Food Has Lately Been Discovered—A Twin Cucumber—Destroying Locusts.

October.

Sun and skies and clouds of June
And flowers of June together,
Ye cannot rival for one hour
October's bright blue weather.

When loud the bumblebee makes haste,
Belated, thriftless vagrant,
And goldenrod is dying fast,
And leaves with grapes are fragrant;

When gentians roll their fringers tight
To save them for the morning,
And chestnuts fall from satin burrs
Without a sound of warning;

When on the ground red apples lie
In piles like jewels shining,
And rabbit sits on old stone walls
Are leaves of woodbine twining;

When all the lonely wayside things
Their white-winged seeds are sowing
And in the fields, still green and fair,
Lies aftermaths are growing;

When synthian runs low and on the brooks
In idle golden freighting,
Bright leaves sink noiseless in the hush
Old woods, for winter waiting;

When [illegible] and sweet country
[illegible]
By twos and threes together
And count the minutes, hour by hour,
October's bright blue weather.

O suns and skies and flowers of June,
Count all your beauties together,
Love novels take of all the year
October's bright blue weather.

Curious Old Fortified Churches.

The Fortified Church of the Old Believers at Komareff, Russia, probably was and still is, the strongest fortified church in Europe. This sect was for a long time cruelly persecuted, and at intervals something approaching civil war was waged. They had several churches, and these were fortified and turned into castles. Several times were the churches besieged, but in every case they successfully resisted the attempts of the czar's troops to capture them. With the exception of the Komareff church, the fortifications have been allowed to fall into decay, but this place is still maintained in such a manner as to resist a siege, large guns being mounted in points of vantage, and ammunition being kept within the walls. The fortress church of Lux, in the French department of Hautes-Pyrenees, is surrounded by a thick wall fifteen feet in height, having strong battlements on the top and loopholes through which shots or missiles could be hurled against the enemy in addition on the roof, while inside the church was a store of rifles, pistols, cutlasses, etc. This church, which belonged to the Knights Templars, was planted at Lux to guard the frontier, and formed an outpost of Christians against the Saracens at first, and afterwards against the Spaniards.

The Value of Sugar as Food.

During the last German army manoeuvres a series of experiments on the value of sugar as food was carried out by the chief Staff-Doctor Leitenstorfer. Twenty men were selected from the same company of each of the three battalions, ten of whom were subjected to the sugar diet, while the other ten received exactly the same rations as the rest of the company. In choosing the men for the special diet, preference was given to those who were without private means and were weak corporeally.

The results of the experiment have now been made known. According to the official report the weight of the sugar men increased during the manoeuvres more than that of the "control" men. It was proved that during the long marches the feelings of hunger could be kept down for a longer time by the use of sugar, that the sugar people suffered less from thirst than the others and that a few pieces of sugar sufficed to still thirst for a considerable time. It was also observed that symptoms of exhaustion or of sunstroke were quickly overcome by a small ration of sugar.

None of the men experimented upon showed the slightest disinclination to the new food during the whole course of the trial.

As a practical result of these experiments, Dr. Leitenstorfer now recommends that sugar be considered a regular article of soldiers' food, that it be stored with the other provisions for barracks, hospitals, and ships, and that, above all, soldiers on the march should have a supply of it.

The Quality of Soil.

It has generally been supposed that gypsum, when used as a fertilizer, is valuable largely because it attracts moisture and furnishes some material which nourishes the plants in extremely dry weather. As a soil for producing vegetation, it has never been considered, indeed it has not been supposed, that plants would grow in it, but some experiments at agricultural stations show that plants will flourish in pure gypsum and make an almost phenomenal growth. Grain and plants were raised in this soil with most surprising results. Experiments also have been made in growing plants and grain in clean, white sand. The results of these efforts may, it is said, almost revolutionize the growing of certain forms of vegetation. As a case in point: Some years ago a family moved into a new house which was built upon an unpromising gypsum bed. The mistress of the house was extremely fond of flowers and bewailed the fact that she could have no flower garden. Finally her house plants became so troublesome that she turned them into the sand bed, digging holes and dropping them in regardless of order or system, and left them, as she supposed, to die. Her astonishment may be imagined when she grew such verbenas, petunias, geraniums and other plants as she never raised in her life. The neighbors insisted that she must have used some commercial fertilizer, but the fact was that the roots found abundant nourishment in what would be considered absolutely worthless soil.

Getting Down to the Fine Cases.

The professor of natural science, in one of our best-known colleges, was discussing in a recent lesson the process of fertilizing plants by means of insects carrying the pollen from one plant to another.

In order to amuse the class, he extended Darwin's ingenious illustration used in the Origin of Species, about the connection between cats and clover, and said that old maids were really the ultimate cause of it all. The attention of his hearers was strained to its utmost as he proceeded.

"The bumblebees carry the pollen," he declared; "the field mice destroy the nests of the bumblebees; therefore it is quite evident that the more field mice there are in any neighborhood, the fewer the bumblebees and the less pollen variation of plants. But cats devour field mice, and old maids protect cats. Therefore, the more old maids, the more cats, the fewer field-mice, the more bumblebees.

"Hence," was the professor's triumphant conclusion, "old maids are the cause of variety in plants."

At this point a fashionable young freshman, with a single eyeglass and a general appearance indicating that he was got up regardless of expense, rose and asked:

"I sa-a-y, professah, what is the cause—ah—of old maids—don't you know?"

"Perhaps Miss Brown" (a quick-witted member of the class) "can tell you," suggested the professor.

"Dudes!" said Miss Brown sharply, and without a moment's hesitation.

Destroying Locusts.

The plague of locusts in the west and northwest has become so serious that the most strenuous efforts are to be made to devise some means by which they may be destroyed. One experiment is identical with that employed for destroying chinch bugs. A number of insects are inoculated with a fungus disease and turned loose among the locusts in various localities. The result is that the disease spreads rapidly and sweeps on entire colonies of the insects. This means of ridding the country of a pest is a great discovery, but it entails possibilities that are by no means agreeable to contemplate. The sparrow was imported to destroy caterpillars, and now it has become necessary in some localities to take the most thorough measures to get rid of the sparrows. As far as the locusts are concerned, nothing could be worse than their devastation, and we may well take the chances on clearing them out by the help of imported fungus.

Lamb's Foibles.

Charles Lamb was generally late in getting to his desk in the India office in the mornings, and remained no longer than he was obliged to for decency's sake in the afternoon.

One day the chief in his department remarked, "You are late this morning, Mr. Lamb; indeed, you are always late."

"Y-yes," replied Lamb, "but you must remember that I always g-go away e-early."

It is said that most of "Elia's" essays were written there, and when not engaged on these he was scribbling one of his unsuccessful plays. His last play, so written, was loudly hissed on the night of its production at Drury Lane theater, and Lamb, sitting in the pit with a friend, hissed and hooted as loudly as any at his folly, thinking erwards against the Spaniards.

The Church and Gambling.

It is interesting to consider the view which the early church took of gambling—a vice prevalent in Rome during the time of the emperors. The Christians in the first century were very lenient in their judgment on games of hazard, and frequently regarded them as merely games of pastime. Recent excavations have shown that the graves in the catacombs contain the various implements of such sport. Friends would bring one of their number to this last resting place and lay in his coffin what had, during his lifetime, been his favorite playthings. The Christians evidently did not consider the game with the little cubes wrong in itself; the members of the church never played for money, and never quarreled over their games. And gambling with them did not seem to lead to evil consequences.

A Twin Cucumber.

Mr. Alex. Weir, Ravensworth P. O., Muskoka, Ont., writes to the Family Herald and Weekly Star as follows: I have taken the liberty of forwarding you per parcel post a twin cucumber which I raised this year, and as it is the first I have met with in all my growing as a gardener, I thought you might make use of it in your curiosity column. I notice mention made of one in the Scotsman in June last, but I consider this a more perfectly formed one.—Family Herald.

"LAST OF THE ROSICRUCIANS."

Londoner Who Spent His Life Seeking the Philosopher's Stone.

The pre-Faraday school of chemistry, the chemistry of the elixir of life and the philosopher's stone, in whose strange nomenclature metals were known by such uncouth names as the "Red Lion," the "Green Serpent," the "Blue Dragon," and invested with mysterious, inexplicable properties, has recently lost one of its last, if not its very last, genuine disciple. His name was George Knox, and he died the other day in London at the age of somewhere about ninety years. For the last thirty years he had lived in the quarter of the city known as St. John's Wood, the last place where one would expect to find a philosopher.

The old gentleman, however, knew nothing of the ways of his neighbors and they as little of his. Though a cheerful old man and exceedingly active for his years, he lived the life of a hermit, his whole energies being bent on the task of resolving the chemical problems of the middle ages. Mr. Knox used to call himself the "last of the Rosicrucians," and the chief objects of his pursuit were the elixir of life and the philosopher's stone. Three small fortunes he had left to him at different periods of his life and the whole of two of them and the greater part of the third went into the crucible and the mortar. When a young man he had traveled all over the East, romping with Bedouins and hobnobbing with Brahmins and Tartars, seeking information concerning the recondite and occult.

The latter half of his life was spent in endeavoring to apply the information thus gained. One fortune went in the making of a few small rubies and a commercially valueless diamond. The elixir of life swallowed up the second. Among other processes this latter chimera involved the boiling of a liquid in a crucible for three years. Up till the day of his death he believed that he had discovered if not the veritable elixir at least something approximating to it, and to the close he attributed his health and longevity to his concoction. The results of some of the experiments he made with the elixir before he perfected it were curious. He killed his favorite cat and took all the lubrication out of his own joints, so that for several days he went about creaking like a gate with rusty hinges.

A Machine That Makes Change.

Charles J. Wolf, of Houston, Texas, has received from the Patent Bureau, at Washington, letters patent on what is destined to prove itself one of the foremost inventions of the decade. The machine in question, which is not nearly so complicated as the drawings of it would seem to indicate, is technically known as a "coin counter, and is nothing more nor less than a device on the order of a cash register, which not only performs the functions of that labor saver, but is also arranged to instantly deliver, when the proper keys are touched and a crank turned, the correct change for any amount which may be placed in it. In other words, if a customer makes a ten cent purchase and proffers a $5 bill to the storekeeper, the amount of the purchase is automatically registered and $4.90 in change is dropped from the machine.

Mr. Wolf has been at work on this machine for some seven years past, having felt that such a device would eventually become almost an absolute necessity in retail stores which do a large business, or for that matter, in any sort of a mercantile establishment where money has to be changed and much time lost thereby. His invention delivers the change by the mere turning of the crank and at the same time is arranged in such a manner as to preclude the possibility of a mistake being made.—Houston Daily Post.

The Lapplander's Horses.

Some Lapps keep large herds of reindeer, and give practically their entire attention to the care of them. To distinguish the herds of the different owners the reindeer are all branded—on the ear. When a child is born to the family a supplementary ear mark is put upon the animal, which henceforth belongs to the new member.

The herds often become so mixed that in the fall a general round up called a "fathkem" is held, and they are divided according to the brand. It is estimated that there are more than 350,000 reindeer in Lapland.

Reindeer moss is the animal's only fodder. It takes seven years for it to grow to maturity, and it is found under the snow. In order to get at it the animals clear away the snow by means of their broad, sharp-edged hoofs, and they sometimes burrow to such a depth that a traveler may have hundreds of reindeer around him and not one visible.

The reindeer's arch enemy is the wolf. He attacks the herd in packs, trying to scatter them and then pick out what he wants for himself. Sometimes the wolves destroy a herd of two to five thousand reindeer at one time, making a rich man poor in one night.—Detroit Free Press.

Vegetation in the Canaries.

The soil is very rich. With irrigation, three harvests a year are regularly gathered on Canary and Teneriffe. The water supply is largely kept up by the cloud belts, which even in the driest seasons form almost daily over the higher mountains, feeding the springs there, which are the life of the land. But, as has already been said, the rocky, volcanic nature of the coast forbids the entrance of many plants, and this fact has had great influence on the character of the flora. The craggy hills and stony shores have a decidedly desert aspect, and adaptation to drought in the form of fleshy, hoary and coriaceous leaves and stems abound.—Appleton's Popular Science Monthly.

END OF A PLUTOCRAT

One Good Result of Khartoum's Taking—Fat Khalifa's Fall Was Swift.

ABDULLAH was a slim and active man 35 years old when he cast in his fortunes with the Mahdists. He came of a prominent family in Darfur, the kingdom Slatin governed for Gordon, and while yet a young man had gained great influence over his tribe. He had masterful ways, great bravery and much ability in those days. Nothing daunted him. When the Mahdi died he left to the Khalifa a great empire, and the Khalifa enlarged its borders. He boasted that he would conquer all Egypt and Abyssinia, and sent messages of defiance to the queen, the sultan and the khedive. Had it not been for the barrier which British troops and British discipline erected, he might have knocked at the gates of Cairo. He was a fighter in those days, and wherever his black flag went was victory. He could inspire his men more if anything than the Mahdi, with wild fanaticism.

Now he is a fugitive in African recesses, his nerve lost through excesses and his ability destroyed by ease and high living. He is 52 years old, white haired and fat. He fled, leaving his treasure behind, and strewing the line of flight with his wives. But his followers fought, and while the fat Khalifa was fleeing they rushed against the repeating rifles and the Maxims to be slaughtered by the thousands, still advancing that black banner which, a few years ago, would have seen the Khalifa fighting under its folds. The banner changed hands many times, as fast as one bearer was killed another taking it and rushing on, until at last there stood one lone figure, still upright, rearing it above a heap of slain. It was luxury and indulgence which killed the Mahdi. That ascetic whose food was roots and the gum of trees and whose bed was a straw mat became, after he had taken Khartum, a luxurious despot lolling in Persian rugs and surrounded by all the magnificence which he could collect from the ruins of the plundered city of Gordon or gather in any manner. Ease, luxury and self-indulgence put an end to his career. Neither the Mahdi nor the Khalifa could stand success. But the black flag went forward when the one was dead and the other a fugitive.

THE KHALIFA.

SIMPLE FATHER OF AN EMPRESS.

Played Zither for Money and Said His Daughter Had Married Well.

The death of the Empress Elizabeth of Austria has brought out many stories of her and her family. Some of the most interesting are about her father, the Duke Maximilian. This man was a remarkable simple and genial character. Once he was making a pedestrian tour and stopped in a small tavern to eat. He had a zither with him, and some guests asked him to play, thinking he was a strolling musician. He obeyed readily and played everything that he could think of till coins rained into his hat. Then he ordered a meal that was so expensive for a strolling musician that the tavern keeper became suspicious that his strange guest intended to run away after eating, without paying. There was hesitation about serving the food, and while the Duke was waiting, a corporal of one of his regiments entered the inn. He saluted, much to the Duke's embarassment, who threw the money for the meal on the table and ran away. Once the Duke was in a train traveling to Vienna to visit the imperial family. In the coupe with him was a banker, who, misled by his fellow traveler's simplicity, patronized him, and in the course of a conversation told him that he had a daughter in Vienna who married very well. She was, he boasted, the wife of one of the richest bankers in the city. "So?" said the Duke. "Why, that is quite a coincidence. I have a daughter in Vienna who has married very well, too." "Who is the husband of your daughter, my good man?" asked the banker, and, in the most harmless tone, Maximilian answered, "The Emperor of Austria."

"GYP," THE WRITER, AND HER WORK.

Very few people are aware, when reading the works of "Gyp," one of the most recent of which, "Bijou," has just been translated into English, that the author is the great-grandniece of Victor de Riqueti, Marquis de Mirabeau. It is a fact, however, that the Comtesse de Martel de Janville, whose family name is Marie Antoinette de Mirabeau, is descended in a direct line from the man who figured so prominently in the French revolution.

"Gyp," too, is a revolutionary, and of so pronounced a type that it has been said that she detests everybody and everything; such is the vigor with which she ridicules people in her novels—now so numerous that all count of them has been lost. Her work has been done too hastily to be first-rate. There is one character which "Gyp" has created, however, which is a stroke of genius, namely, the chief character of the novel "Petit Bob." Bob is the depraved child of rich and degenerate parents, not the enfant terrible unconscious of his faults, but the conscious little sinner, surrounded on all sides by bad examples, who does his level best to shock everybody he meets.

The salon of the Comtesse de Martel de Janville is one much frequented by the fashionable people of Paris. Many literary men visit at her house. "Gyp" is one of the few titled ladies who is an avowed socialist. Another thing

"GYP."

which distinguishes her from the ordinary aristocratic lady of France is her dress. She is noted for wearing the most extraordinary dresses and bonnets to be found in the whole of the gay capital of France.

Couldn't See an Opportunity.

He—"Do you know that for the last hour I have been watching for a good chance to steal a kiss from you?" She—"Indeed! Don't you think it might be well for you to consult an oculist?"—Chicago News.

A RED TAPE COMEDY.

Double Consumption in Germany Repairing a Kite Caught on a Wire.

At Gleiwitz, in Upper Silesia, a youngster's kite got caught on the electric wire of a fire alarm. A policeman noticed the accident, and in order to get the kite removed made a written report, which, after having been perused by the "Polizeikommisser," was forwarded in succession to the "Polizei Inspektor," the Magistrate and the "Feuerloschgerathkommission." The last-named authority engaged an engineer to remove the offending kite, and recommended the Magistrate to reward the zealous policeman with a premium of twenty-five pfennigs. The engineer handed in a written report to the effect that the kite had been removed. The municipal treasury paid the policeman the sum of twenty-five pfennigs and received in return a duly signed acknowledgment. The master of the school which the unlucky kite flyer attended (fourteen days had been spent in tracing him) received instructions to severely warn his pupils against flying their kites against electric wires, and after complying with the instructions reported accordingly.

But the "Feuerloschgerathkommission" determined that the matter should not rest there. They sent a deputation to the local School Board to ask that all school inspectors in the district should be instructed to see that all the children in the local schools received a similar warning. The headmasters of all the schools were accordingly supplied with written instructions as to the way in which the necessary warning should be conveyed. Circulars were distributed among the juvenile population. The head school inspector was informed of the steps that had been taken. He informed the School Board, and the School Board the Burgermeister. Finally the written documents relating to the affair were collected, and, after being furnished with a formidable register number, were laid to rest in the official pigeonhole. Four months passed from the loss of the kite to the final subsidence of documents and reports concerning it.

WISE WORDS.

Be not merely good; be good for something.—Thoreau.

Evil is wrought by want of thought as well as by want of heart.—Hood.

Our ancestors have traveled the iron age, the golden is before us.—St. Pierre.

Good taste rejects excessive nicety; it treats little things as little things and is not hurt by them.—Fenelon.

No man was ever so completely skilled in the conduct of life as not to receive new information from age and experience.—Terence.

Our lives, by acts exemplary, not only win ourselves good names, but do to others give matter for virtuous deeds, by which we live.—Chapman.

There cannot be a surer proof of low origin or of an innate meanness of disposition than to be always talking and thinking about being genteel.—Hazlitt.

Narrow-minded and ignorant persons talk about persons and not things; hence gossip is the bane and disgrace of so large a portion of society.—Sheridan.

A man should learn to detect and watch that gleam of light which flashes across his mind from within more than the lustre of the firmament of bards and sages.—Emerson.

We can have no positive idea of any space or duration, which is not made up of, and commensurate to, repeated numbers of feet or yards, or days or years, and whereby we judge of the greatness of these sort of quantities.—Locke.

Love as we may other women, there stands first and ineffaceable the love of "mother," gaze as we may on other faces, our mother's face is still the fairest; bend as we shall to other influences, still, over all, silent, but mighty, reaching to us from long-gone years, is a mother's influence.—J. F. W. Ware.

Wanted.

Wanted—A skillful dentist to fill the teeth of a gale.

Wanted—A cook to prepare dinner on a mountain range.

Wanted—A set of artificial teeth for the mouth of the Mississippi.

Wanted—A crown for the brow of a hill.

Wanted—A well-fitting shoe for the foot of a mountain.

Wanted—Several hundred women to scour the country.

Wanted—An energetic barber to shave the face of the earth.

Wanted—A lady to wear the Cape of Good Hope.

Wanted—Locks for the Florida Keys.

Wanted—A wise man to teach the Scilly Islands.—Anglo-American.

Passing of "The Lady of the House."

"The lady of the house," once esteemed a highly polite and conciliatory form of address, is now, said a city dweller, "ancient and obsolete with those who pursue business by modern methods. In advance practice the custom is now to address the lady of the house by name, a method vastly more impressive and one susceptible of varied application. Thus an establishment with which we already have relations sends out a new circular and this is left at the door by a man who says not 'for the lady of the house,' but 'the So-and-So sends this to Mrs. Blank.' This beats 'the lady of the house' out of sight, and marks the refinement of modern methods of doing things."—New York Sun.

Not Counted.

It is estimated that there are 120 islands in the Philippines, but there has been no official counting.

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The New Cambridge, opp. P. Ft. W. & C., C. H. & D., L. E. & W. and Lima Northern stations, A. S. Manhard, Prop. Popular prices.

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C. F. Woolery, tuner and repairer of pianos. Satisfaction guaranteed. [illegible] North Main.

Five hundred stoves wanted to store by the City Truck and Storage House. Household goods moved. E. Stickney, [illegible] Main street. New 'phone [illegible].

TAILORS.

Joseph Bletsacker, Merchant Tailor, rooms and 8 Satterthwaite block, for your spring suit or trousers.

J. W. McDonald, the Tailor, Telephone or Costatorium. No. 4[illegible] N. Main street.

Call on the Lima Ice & Coal Company for pure Spring Water Ice. 'Phones 144 or [illegible].

UPHOLSTERING

neatly done by John Reuthe, at 1[illegible] East North Street, Lima, Ohio.

WATCHMAKER.

Chas. Tucker, Watchmaker. Watches, Clocks and Jewelry repaired. No. 111 East High, opp. Hoover Bros.

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The Commercial Bank, Samuel A. Baxter Sons, Lima, Ohio. Bonds, Mortgages, Investments, General Banking.

CHEAP CASH GROCERY.

We have a nice stock of staple and fancy groceries at lowest prices. Country produce a specialty. Give us a call. Tabler & Zimmerman, 101 South Main street. 'Phone 1[illegible].

DAIRY STATIONS.

[illegible] H. Berryman, dairy products of all kinds. Free delivery. New 'Phone 1[illegible]. [illegible] [illegible] Market street.

EAT BOWERS' BREAD.

[illegible] is always the best. It needs no false claims to attract attention to it.

EYE, EAR AND THROAT SURGEONS.

Dr. A. F. Knisely, Eye, Ear and Throat Surgeon, rooms 3 and 4, Cincinnati Block, Lima, Ohio. Bell Telephone 4[illegible]. No charge for examination.

FLORIST.

Mrs. R. E. Rogers, Florist. Designing a specialty. Fresh-Cut Flowers daily. 'Phone [illegible]. 104 West Market street, Lima, O.

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Highest prices paid for second hand furniture, carpets, stoves, watches and jewelry and cast-off Gents' clothing. Bargains in second hand goods and safes at 1[illegible] [illegible] Market St. Give me a call and be convinced. A. B. Atkinson.

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[illegible] B. Christie, manufacturer and renovator of Men's Hats. Silk Hats remodeled. [illegible] and Stiff Hats to order. 1[illegible] E. High st.

OLD RELIABLE MUSICAL REPAIRER.

All kinds of musical instruments repaired [illegible] tuned, and work guaranteed. Filling [illegible] in bows a specialty. C. W. Vogle, 1[illegible] [illegible] th St.

LOCAL TIME CARD.

C., H. & D. R. R.

In effect July 16, 1898 at 4:45 o'clock a. m.

SOUTH.

[illegible]rrives daily .... 2:37 a m
[illegible]aves " .... 2:42 a m
[illegible] " except Sunday .... 6:45 a m
[illegible]rrives " " " .... 9:40 a m
[illegible]aves " " " .... 9:45 a m
[illegible]rrives " .... 12:20 p m
[illegible]aves " .... 12:35 p m
[illegible]rrives " .... 4:00 p m
[illegible]aves " .... 4:05 p m
[illegible]rrives " .... 6:50 p m
[illegible]nday only, leaves .... 7:40 a m

NORTH.

[illegible]rrives daily, except Sunday .... 6:30 a m
[illegible]aves " .... 6:35 a m
[illegible]rrives " .... 6:55 a m
[illegible]aves " .... 11:40 p m
[illegible]aves " .... 11:55 p m
[illegible]rrives " except Sunday .... 4:30 p m
[illegible]aves " " " .... 4:35 p m
[illegible]rrives " .... 5:00 p m
[illegible]rrives " .... 1:35 a m
[illegible]aves " .... 1:35 a m
[illegible]nday only, arrives .... 7:40 a m
" " leaves .... 7:48 a m
" " arrives .... 10:30 p m

P., Ft. W. & C. R. R.

Time Card, taking Effect June 26, 1898.

EAST FROM LIMA.

[illegible]aily .... 7:08 a m
[illegible]aily .... 8:30 a m
[illegible]aily except Sunday .... 11:28 a m
[illegible]aily except Sunday .... 2:15 p m
[illegible]aily .... 6:28 p m
[illegible]aily .... 10:30 p m

WEST FROM LIMA.

[illegible]aily .... 3:00 a m
[illegible]aily .... 3:28 a m
[illegible]aily except Sunday .... 9:50 a m
[illegible]aily .... 2:50 p m
[illegible]aily except Sunday .... 6:10 p m

D. & L. N. R. R.

(In effect Aug. 18, 1898.)

GOING NORTH.

[illegible] .... 6:[illegible] a m
[illegible]tibuled express, daily ex. Sun .... 11:30 a m
[illegible] daily, Napoleon and Columbus accommodation .... 6:30 p m

GOING SOUTH.

[illegible] daily ex. Sunday, Napoleon and Columbus accommodation .... 7:00 a m
[illegible] ex. Sunday .... 1:22 p m
[illegible]ess, daily ex. Sunday .... 7:28 p m
[illegible]ay only .... 12:30 a m

ERIE R. R.

In effect June 26, 1898.

WEST. DEPART

[illegible]tibule limited, daily for Chicago and the West .... 11:28 a m
[illegible]ific express, daily for Chicago and the West .... 1:12 a m
[illegible]ress, daily except Sunday, Chicago and the West .... 9:10 a m
[illegible]al freight, daily ex. Sunday .... 7:30 a m
[illegible]ls-Fargo lim'd express, daily except Monday .... 4:00 p m

EAST.

[illegible]tibule limited, daily for New York and Boston .... 3:0[illegible] p m
[illegible]ress, daily except Sunday .... 6:34 p m
[illegible]ress, daily for New York .... 3:41 a m
[illegible]al freight, daily ex. Sunday .... 7:40 a m

OHIO SOUTHERN R. R.

In effect May 29, 1898.

TRAINS SOUTH. | TRAINS NORTH.
[illegible]eaves 5:45 a m | No. 3 arrives 11:45 a m
[illegible]eaves 5:20 p m | No. 4 arrives 9:20 p m
[illegible]s Nos. 1 and 2, leaving Lima at 5:45 a. m. [illegible] 3:20 p. m., make direct connections [illegible] points south and southeast. Baggage [illegible] through from any residence in [illegible] any point on or reached via the [illegible] Southern. For further information as [illegible], etc., call up city office, 75 Public [illegible] Telephone 6[illegible].

F. B. Fisher,
Gen. Pass. Agt. O. S. Lima, O.

L. E. & W. R. R.

In effect Sept. 5, 1897.

WEST.

[illegible]ves .... 9:[illegible] a m
[illegible]art .... 9:[illegible] a m
[illegible]ves .... 3:[illegible] a m
[illegible]art .... 3:[illegible] a m
[illegible]ves .... 4:[illegible] p m
[illegible]ster accommodat'n, leaves .... 4:[illegible] p m

EAST.

[illegible]es .... 7:[illegible] a m
[illegible]ves .... 1:[illegible] p m
[illegible]es .... 1:[illegible] p m
[illegible]es .... 7:1[illegible] p m
[illegible]es .... 7:[illegible] p m
[illegible]ster accommodat'n, arrives .... [illegible] p m

AN INDEPENDENT GIRL.

All-Halloween is here again, the night
of all the nights,
Which brings to anxious lovers, ghosts
and other horrid sights;
'Pon which we bob for apples and on
which we raisins snatch,
And go to bed to dream of some inevitable match.

Now I would like to say a word. My
name is Nancy Hank,
I own a home in Jersey, and I've money in the bank;
I hate the thought of apples, and a
raisin—oh, dear me,
I hope the like of raisins I shall never,
never see.

I hate all superstition, and I don't believe in dreams;
A ghost to me is nothing but precisely
what it seems—
A horrid bit of vapor that appears before the eye
Of one who o'erindulges in some eatable like pie.

And I desire to say to you that if I
dream of Wilkes,
A millionaire who'll give me satin, lace
or best of silks,
In spite of superstition or of fashionable whim,
I'd have you know distinctly that I
shall not marry him.

And if I dream of Barker, or of Pilson,
or of Waggs,
I'll never marry one of them despite
their money bags;
But I shall marry Marmaduke, no matter what he wants,
For all the dreams of Halloween and
every ghost that haunts.

Let others bob for apples, and let others raisins eat,
They know their business, I know
mine, and I will just repeat
I'm going to have my own sweet way,
as it hath ever been,
In spite of every witch and elf that
rules on Halloween.

—Harper's Bazar.

Value of Words.

A correspondent of the New York Evening "Post" has much that is interesting to say on the importance of our words, how better teaching of their power to hurt or console would tend to prevent much discord in family life.

"What are words to convey what I feel; having nothing better to offer, I will do nothing." This is a conclusion to which many of us come daily when brought face to face with the great experiences of our own or our neighbors' lives. These easily spoken syllables, what do they amount to? What are they worth? Yet many a costly ointment has been prepared for sore wounds which has done less to heal than a word fitly spoken to a suffering heart, and many a sharp weapon has been less capable of injury than a stinging sentence, driven home by a harsh voice.

Speech of Young People.—As a rule young people of today are allowed extraordinary license of speech; they discuss subjects of all sorts with absolute freedom, and have fixed and even vehement opinions to declare in words of most exaggerated meaning. Public men, the acts of government, the truths of religion, the conduct of men and women, are condemned and violently attacked, without a restraining effort on the part of their parents. "I believe," and "I think" come as freely from these young judges as if they had half a century's experience behind them in which to have weighed these important topics, and the faith and the thought are strengthened by hearing their own determined enunciation of their crude thoughts. Let it be made plain to a child that he or she has no more right to wound by words than by blows, and that they are responsible for what they utter regarding those who cannot hear or reply to their hard speech, that it is as cowardly to say anything evil of one out of sight as to attack one whose back is turned, and they will have gained much towards living "peaceably among all men" and the sweetening of life about them.

Intercourse of Brothers.—In the intercourse of brothers, especially, rough words are apt to multiply and cause separation soon after the nursery door is closed upon the growing boys and they are left much to themselves. For one lad to tell another that he lied should be made an offense deserving the gravest punishment. It should be held the last and deepest insult that could be offered to suspect his truth. "I told him," said an old Virginian to his twelve-year-old son, "that it was impossible that he should tell a falsehood; a gentleman was incapable of speaking an untruth." The boy had really deceived, and his father knew it, but these words made him count himself an outcast. That he should have done something which was so heinous that it seemed impossible in the eyes of the chivalrous parent who spoke to him left the impression that a dozen punishments would have failed to produce. Deep down in his humiliated young heart he realized that he had forfeited his birthright, and that if he were to confess his father would be ashamed of him. The direst fear or the most tempting pleasure could never wring a lie from him again.

Words to the Discouraged.—Nowhere do words oftener do good than to the discouraged. A man striving unsuccessfully to find his place in the world; the youth without employment; the disappointed candidate for a place which his examination has proved him to be unable to fill; the boy whom poverty keeps from completing his education—these are often lifted out of the very "Slough of Despond" by the counsel made wise by experience and the cheer that can honestly be given by any one who has watched the final outcome of honest endeavor in this world. If it were a profession like preaching or teaching, the duty and the good result of the office of the encourager of men would well be worth the study and the time of the best of us.

Words to Mourners.—And to those who mourn and sit in the shadow that death's wings have spread between them and the joy of life's sunshine, words indeed are precious which convey the sense of love yet abiding, of tenderness that tastes sorrow's cup voluntarily for their sake, that they may not drink it alone. Let no one speak lightly of the value of words until he has tested their uplifting strength in the hours of great sorrow and bereavement. They but say, "I love you;" nevertheless they attest that an atom of the most precious thing on earth adheres to one bereft of what seemed their whole portion of that treasure. Let no one fear to say a tender word to the most broken-hearted creature on earth; it cannot fail to do good. Even in the bitterer lot of those who cover their faces from shame because of the wickedness or folly of their nearest and dearest, this door of consolation is not closed. To touch the cause may be impossible, but to lend the support of assurance that all this does not change the attachment or respect which is personal and adherent to them, is to quell a terrible dread and make the light of the sun endurable. And let us take strong ground concerning the words and speech which form the medium of intercourse in our homes, not alone in counsel to our children, nor by any means confined to their mutual relations, but as a discipline and restraint to ourselves on the one hand, and an incentive to endeavor on the other. Let us realize what a wealth of ejoyment our cordial, temperate, loving words contain, and make of ourselves instruments of pleasure-giving by our determined upholding of the beneficent use of that faculty which distinguishes us from the whole animal creation. Instinct and affection bind the birds to their nests, the wild beasts to their cubs, but the divine power to set our love to the music of tender words is man's exalting endowment.

Value of Humor.—May our reproofs never wound by harshness, our differences of judgment swell to angry argument, our knowledge of each other's foibles provoke to sarcasm. Nor let us forget the hidden power we hold to sweeten and gladden; to provoke a jolly laugh or kindle a bright thought. The value of humor, of setting a magnetic current of harmless gayety circulating around the family table, is indescribably great. To those who have no power to make a joke, there is, with a few lamentable exceptions, still given the ability to enjoy one; and he who can rouse a hearty laugh at a harmless bit of merriment is a benefactor to his race. The tonic influence of honest laughter, which comes from the heart, is not to be overrated; it is as sure an aid to dispelling useless brooding thoughts as the bitter of quinine is strong to conquer physical malaria. Too many of us find no provocation to our wit in the routine of family life, but leave the inner circle to be surprised by the praise the outer world bestows on the power little used at home. If we could but cultivate the giving of our best to our nearest and dearest, "home thoughts" would be transformed and transfigured; we should fancy we were dreaming of the place we call Paradise. The Holy Book says: "Ye shall know them by their fruits." I am almost ready to believe that of our generation it shall be said, "By their words shall they be judged."

State Aid to Road Building.

Minnesota has taken the initial steps in following the good example set by New York, Massachusetts and New Jersey in the matter of affording state aid in the building of roads. When the subject was first agitated it was found that the constitution of Minnesota forbids the levying of taxes for the building of wagon roads, so at the last session of the legislature a bill providing for the amendment of the constitution on this point was passed and will be submitted to the voters of the state at the next general election. The proposed amendment provides for a state road and bridge fund and for the appointment of state highway and bridge commissioners whose duty it shall be to supervise the expending of such a fund. The members of the commission will receive no salary and their work will be similar to that of an auditor; that is, no moneys will be granted from the state fund for road building until the plans and specifications for the work have been approved by the commission, and none will be paid until the commission has certified that the plans approved by it have been carried out. The state does not propose to build roads, but merely to aid such work by paying a portion, not to exceed one-third, of the cost, the other two-thirds to be secured by local taxation. The building of roads will, of course, be under the immediate supervision of local authorities, the commissioners merely acting as agents of the state to see that the state money is wisely and properly spent.

The amendment proposes to secure a road and bridge fund by appropriating the income from the present internal improvement fund, and also by levying a tax, not exceeding one-twentieth of one mill on all taxable property in the state. This internal improvement fund has been accumulated from the sale of lands given by the United States to Minnesota for state improvements, and the income from it can therefore very properly be applied to this use. The sum exacted from individual property owners under such an assessment would be small, for example, the man whose property had been scheduled at $100,000 would be taxed only $5.00, but the sum that could be accumulated if all the property in the state paid tribute at this rate would be a considerable amount. This would compel the cities to pay a share of the burden that has heretofore been carried by the farming communities alone.

The amendment attempts to arrange for an equitable distribution of the fund that will give all counties an equal chance, by providing that not to exceed three per cent. nor less than one-half of one per cent. of the state road and bridge fund expended in any one year can be spent in any one county. Thus, a county that desires to avail itself of state aid in road building, can secure one-third of the cost, provided it does not exceed the three per cent. limit, by entering into an agreement with the state authorities to build a road according to specifications approved by the state road commission. The passage of the bill and the fact that many public men have warmly commended it would seem to indicate that popular sentiment is back of it, and that the voters of the state will indorse it at the coming elections.

Why Chinese Emperor Was Displaced.

To a special correspondent of the Chicago Record Herr Von Brandt, who for many years was minister to China, recently gave the following explanation of what, in his opinion, caused the empress to displace the emperor and again assume the regency:

He said: "From recent developments in China I fancy that the emperor must have fallen completely under the influence of a set of honest but fantastic advisers, who persuaded him to address himself to the formidable—not to say impossible—task of reforming the fanatics. Their plans had in them the seeds of a gigantic rebellion, a rebellion even more to be feared than the Tai Ping uprising of some forty years ago, which lasted 14 years and cost the empire no end of money and somewhere between 20,000,000 and 50,000,000 lives. In this present danger of revolution, as in the actual revolt of Tai Ping, it was the widowed empress who of necessity took the reins in her hands, and now, as then, she has called to her aid resourceful old Li Hung Chang. It was this most energetic woman who suppressed the Tai Ping rebellion, and she today is the brains of China. The dowager empress, you may depend upon it, has a well-digested plan of campaign. It is her hope, as I read recent events, that the foreign powers, finding that their aggressions meet with no resistance, will fight lustily among themselves, and that while her enemies are occupied in strife China may gain all that she has lost. The projected Chinese railways and steamship lines cannot fail to largely stimulate trade, especially that of Germany and England."

Hemp.

Hemp is of antique origin, for it was used by the Scythians at least 500 years before the Christian era. It grows wild in India and many parts of our own land, and it was known to the Chinese thousands of years ago. The Romans were familiar with the use of hemp for sails and cordage. India and Persia is the native home of hemp, and it is cultivated in the United States in Kentucky, Illinois, Nebraska and Missouri. Recently California has become interested in its growth, and in that state it often reaches a height of fifteen or twenty feet.

Raw hemp produced in Japan is sold in ribbons thin as paper and glossy as satin, the frayed ends showing fibers of exceeding thinness. We import $500,000 worth of hemp yearly from Italy and Russia. A grower in California says it costs $20 an acre to produce hemp, 2,000 pounds to the acre, and he clears $60 an acre.

Our best hemp comes from Italy, and we pay 8 cents a pound for it. The Italians take great pains, plowing twice at an interval of fifteen days. After cutting, the stalks are removed to a shady place and the tops inclined over a trestle to dry. In favorable soils from 1,700 to 2,000 pounds an acre are produced.

Ruined His Own Hat.

A Scotch university professor, irritated to find that his students had got into the habit of placing their hats and canes on his desk instead of in the cloakroom, announced that the next article of the kind placed there would be destroyed. Some days later the professor was called for a moment from the classroom. A student slipped into his private room, and emerged with the professor's hat, which he placed conspicuously on the desk, while his fellows grinned and trembled. The professor, on returning, saw the hat, thought some rashly obstinate student had been delivered into his hands, and, taking out his knife, he cut the offending article to pieces, while vainly attempting to conceal the smile of triumph that played about his countenance. He was in a very bad temper the next day.

The Troy Times tells of a little girl who had been naughty. When bedtime came her mother said to her: "Now, Mabel, when you say your prayers, be sure to ask God to help you not to be a naughty girl." Mabel promised that she would add this petition to her prayers; so, when she had finished her usual form, she spoke as follows: "And now, O God, please keep Mabel from being a naughty little girl." There was a pause, then she continued: "Nevertheless, thy will, not mine, be done!"

PURE. BEER THAT MADE CINCINNATI FAMOUS COOL.

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Christian Moerlein Brewing Co.,

CINCINNATI OHIO.

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Barbarossa and National Export, the Queen of Beers.

For family use.

Recommended and endorsed by physicians everywhere.

We are all right on prices for picnic parties, weddings and socials of all kinds. Wagons deliver to all parts of the city.

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For a Summer Cruise ... take the Coast Line to Mackinac

NEW STEEL PASSENGER STEAMERS.

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DETROIT AND CLEVELAND [illegible]

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Detroit and Cleveland Navigation Company

WHAT DO YOU WANT.

If you want help—a situation, have something to sell or rent, or if you wish to buy something, remember that a "want" in the NEWS costs much less than in any other paper and will bring you more answers than in all the other papers in the aggregate. If you want a girl, you are sure to find a good one through a "want" in THE NEWS. A lady had a want in the Times a week and got no girl. She placed it in THE NEWS, and before 8 p. m. had several applications and secured a first-class girl.

REDUCED FARES

To Various Points via Pennsylvania Lines.

Excursion tickets will be sold via Pennsylvania Lines as indicated in the following paragraphs. Although concessions in fare are authorized for meetings of certain Orders, tickets may be obtained by any person whether a member of the Order or interested in the event. The reduced rates will be open to everybody.

TO SARATOGA, N Y — August 1st and 2d, account Young People's Christian Union, U P Church. Return limit August [illegible], with privilege to extend until August [illegible].

TO PITTSBURG, PA—October [illegible], 11th, 12th and 13th, good returning until October 17th, account Knights Templar Triennial Conclave. Return limit may be extended until October 31st.

During the excursion season special rates will also be in effect via Pennsylvania Lines for special and local events. For particular information please apply to nearest Ticket Agent of the Pennsylvania Lines or address C. L. KIMBALL, Assistant General Passenger Agent, Cleveland, Ohio.

C. H. & D. EXCURSIONS.

Toledo every Sunday via C. H. & D., only $[illegible] for the round trip.

Religious Meeting, Linwood Park, Vermillion, O., August 2-[illegible], 1898—August [illegible] the C H & D Ry, north of and including Dayton will sell tickets at the rate of one fare for the round trip. Tickets will be sold August 1st to [illegible] inclusive, good going date of sale, good returning from Vermillion up to and including August 31st, 1898.

Omaha and Return—Every day until Oct. 15 the C, H & D Ry will sell round trip tickets at $20.50.

Kansas City, Mo., and Return—Every day until Oct. 15 the C. H & D Ry will sell round trip tickets at $[illegible].

Tourist tickets on sale every day to the North, East and West, at very low rates.

What Is The Good

Of good printing? You can probably answer that in a minute when you compare good printing with poor. You know the satisfaction of sending out printed matter that is neat and up-to-date in appearance. You know how it impresses you when you receive it from some one else. Let us show you what we can do by a judicious mixture of brains and type. For the asking we will help you with your printing. Let us get you out some neat up-to-date stationery. We insure you perfect satisfaction, with prices lowest, consistent with good work.

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THE LIMA NEWS

PUBLISHED EVERY AFTERNOON (EXCEPT SUNDAY)

E. W. JACKSON, President.
I. R. FINNELL, Managing Editor.

No. 318 NORTH MAIN STREET

Entered at the Postoffice at Lima, Ohio, as second-class matter.

UNION LABEL

PRACTICALLY AN ULTIMATUM.

The Spanish government is now face to face with an ultimatum from the United States. It has until next Monday, November 28th, to accept or reject the terms specifically set down. These are as follows:

That the entire group of the Philippine islands shall be ceded to this country by Spain.

That we shall pay to Spain, for the islands, a lump sum of twenty million dollars.

These are the propositions to which a definite answer is required by Monday next. In the event of their acceptance, the United States commissioners declare the purpose of this country is to maintain the "open door" to the world's commerce in the Philippines; and a mutual relinquishment of all claims for indemnity, national or personal, subsequent to the outbreak of the last Cuban insurrection, by both Spain and her subjects as well as the United States and her citizens, is to be made a condition of the treaty.

Furthermore, the desire is indicated to have the peace treaty embrace the religious freedom of the Caroline islands, agreed upon in 1886 between Spain and the United States, but not carried out, also the acquisition of one of the Caroline islands for an American naval station; of cable-landing rights at other Spanish points, and the revival of the commercial treaties heretofore in force between the two nations—a necessary step if trade between them is to be resumed after peace is declared.

The ultimatum was received with surprise by the Spanish commissioners. Montero Rios, their official head, frowned and made a curt remark that "Spain would not need until the 28th—she would be ready to reply on Wednesday." This would look like a rejection; but Montero Rios will not decide the matter himself. The Madrid government must do that. The belief is general in Europe that Spain will yield, but that she may protest to the powers against the hard terms which are being insisted upon by the United States, says the Toledo Blade.

Spain is confronted by the dismal fact that she has no friends in Europe who are willing to do more than to sympathize with her. All her hopes of securing active intervention in her behalf have come to naught. The magnificent demonstration of naval power which our fleets made during the war caused the abandonment of the idea of interference, if Germany or any other nation really entertained it. The abrupt change in the Kaiser's plan of visiting Spanish ports chagrined the Spaniards, for it served notice on them that Germany did not care to make her sympathy too prominent, and hence abandoned Spain to her fate. The terms of the ultimatum must be accepted, but if there is any way in which Spain can dodge an immediate reply, or delay the inevitable, we may be sure it will be employed.

THE fight last night was a fiasco, and it does seem that the ex-champion is an ex-champion indeed.

ALL hats off to—well, Corbett isn't the man he used to be.

Heard and Seen.

It is going to be a cold winter for man and beast. Look at the ragweed closer. How tall it is! Divinely tall, the birds murmur in their own language. When the ragweed gets as tall as it is growing now it is as pretty a sight to a non-migratory bird as a full hand is to a loser and it means somthing It means that there's going to be the deepest kind of snowfall around the neck of woods where the ragweed has reared its inviting head. It means that old Madame Nature is taking care of her own by providing a class of food which will refuse to be snowed under. Now will you go buy that sanitary wool suit?

You won't. All right. Look close. Here's more evidence. See the corn husk. Did you ever see a huskier heavier husk? Of course you didn't or you'd be in the exhibiting business. That heaviness tells the chosen interpreters that there's a cold time coming.

Proof plus proof. Here's the woodchuck. His fur's thicker than the speech of a joyously jagged spellbinder. That fur has a language of its own. It says as plainly as a photograph. "There'll be a cold time in the old town to-night." A woodchuck is as good a barometer as anybody need wish for. Get a woodchuck and train him up in the way he should go and you will use no other weather warning.

It would seem from these conclusive evidences that the proper thing to do is to get out and corner the woolen goods market. The wool exchange is now closed, so you ought to have little, if any, competition. Oil your skates, brush the moth balls out of your sweater, and dig up your fur-lined overcoat. You'll need them.

Amusements.

Flaxey's cake walk comes off tonight at Music hall. The reserved seats are nearly all sold, which assures Flaxey of success, before the walk commences there will be music by Lima's black Patti, Miss Hester Curry, and Moonlight Star Quartette.

Murray & Mack's Company, which numbers 2[illegible] people, all of them clever specialty performers, "Finnigan's 400," will be the Thanksgiving attraction at the opera house matinee and night. The piece is itself a ludicrous one. It depicts the efforts of two Irishmen to secure wealth, and their consequent futile attempts to break into society. Both Murray and Mack have plenty of Irish wit, and both are said to make themselves supremely funny in this funniest of all funny farce comedies. The matinee will commence at 3 o'clock.

No better play has come to us this season than At Piney Ridge, the new romantic drama of the south entitled At Piney Ridge. The author of this fine drama, David Higgins, will present it here Friday night. This is one of the season's best attractions.

HEATING STOVES,

All kinds, sizes and prices at Hoover Bros.

If You Are Not Pleased

With the Coffee you are drinking and have a desire to better the quality, call in and see us this week, and let us show you the choicest grades in the burg. We mean what we say, and challenge the world to offer you even as fine Coffee as we are now putting over our counter. LIMA TEA CO.

The sooner a cough or cold is cured without harm to the sufferer the better. Lingering colds are dangerous. Hacking cough is distressing. One Minute Cough Cure quickly cures it. Why suffer when such a cough cure is within reach? It is pleasant to the the taste. H. F. Vortkamp, northeast corner North Main street.

Keeley tells each caller's name in full, tells them what they call for, gives advice on all points of interest; in fact, no matter what may be your hope, fear or ambition, come to this gifted man and find help. He has helped others—why not you? He makes no claim to how he does these things, but simply says them for what they are worth, whether he is aided by man, angel, spirit or devil—that is for him to know and for you to judge. But he says this—if after having a reading and you are not perfectly satisfied with it in full, then you pay nothing. Is this not honest? Could anything be fairer? Hours 9 a m to 8 p m. Parlors at 138 Central avenue, corner of High. tf

NASH'S MEETINGS.

They are Marked With Interest and Enthusiasm—Attendance is Good.

Mr. Nash's meetings are starting with interest and enthusiasm. The attendance at the evening meetings at the association building at 7:45 is good. Yesterday afternoon at 3:30 a small audience greeted him at the Market Street Presbyterian church. He gave a very suggestive and helpful Bible reading on the value of the Bible in the Christian's life. These afternoon Bible readings will be continued during his stay, except on Thanksgiving day. The public is cordially invited to them.

Go to Fenner Bros. for your holiday photos. Have just received new style card mountings that are nobby. 13

NOTICE.

Hoover Bros. store will close at noon on Thanksgiving.

Watson's store will be closed to-morrow.

Many a household is saddened by death because of the failure to keep on hand a safe and absolutely certain cure for croup such as One Minute Cough Cure. See that your little ones are protected against emergency. H. F. Vortkamp, northeast corner North and Main.

EXCURSION RATES

Via Pennsylvania Lines for Thanksgiving day. For the accommodation of persons who may wish to make Thanksgiving Day trips, nontransferable excursion tickets will be sold Thursday, November 24th, from ticket stations on the Pennsylvania Lines west of Pittsburg to any station on those lines within one hundred and fifty miles of selling point. Tickets for adults will not be sold for less than 25 cents, nor for children at less than 15 cents. Excursion tickets will be good returning up to and including Friday, November 25th. For details apply to nearest Pennsylvania Line ticket agent. no11-tu-th-sa-td

ABBREVIATED TELEGRAMS.

A special dispatch from Bucharest says two attempts have been made recently upon the life of ex-King Milan, of Servia.

Antoni Saballi, an Italian, 50 years of age, was murdered Sunday night in Hoboken, N. Y., by Antoni Ammolce, also an Italian.

Sir Stuart Knill, head of the firm of John Knill & Co. and lord mayor of London during the year 1892-93, is dead. He was born in 1824.

Rev. Dr. Kane, rector of Christ's church, Belfast, and grand master of the Belfast Orangemen, died Sunday from a stroke of apoplexy.

A dispatch from Iquique says that the British bark Inverclyde, Capt. May, which arrived there on November 3 from Montevideo, is on fire.

The British steamer Southgarth, Capt. Perch, before reported stranded in a dangerous position on Diana bank, has been floated and is anchored at Gallipoli.

Almost unprecedented mild weather is being experienced for this time of year in England. The open gardens are full of flowers which are blooming in profusion.

Rr. Adm. Joseph N. Miller, who hoisted the American flag over Hawaii August 12, last, will be retired next Tuesday, after spending over 47 years in active service.

The Madrid correspondent of the London Standard says: "Spain will decline indemnity for the Philippines if the sum offered appears inadequate in the eyes of the nation."

A dispatch to the Pester Lloyd from Nikalaief Russia, at the confluence of the Ingul and the Bug, says that 21 persons have been killed there by an explosion in a rocket factory.

W. W. Mohun, one of the stenographers attached to the United States evacuation commission, died Saturday night of pneumonia. The remains were interred Sunday at the Colon cemetery.

A fire which broke out in the ship yards of John H. Starin, at West New Brighton, S. I., Saturday burned seven buildings and their contents and caused a damage estimated to be about $400,000.

The Vienna correspondent of the London Daily Telegraph says: "Following the advice of Austria and Germany, Spain will accept America's offer of compensation for the Philippines."

Queen Victoria will shortly hold an investiture at Windsor castle and will present the Soudan decorations. She will personally invest Gen. Lord Kitchener, of Khartoum, with the grand cross of the bath.

Dispatches from Perpignan, capital of Pyrennes-Oriental, on the right bank of the river Tet, report that the region has been visited by severe storms. Many villages have been flooded and traffic is interrupted.

The Royal Geographical society, of London, has issued a formal appeal for funds to fit out an antarctic expedition. Alfred Harmsworth, proprietor of the London Daily Mail and the Evening news, has offered £5,000.

At Philadelphia May Boeckh, aged 23 years, was shot and almost instantly killed Sunday, and several hours later Vincent Tortorelli, an Italian beer bottler, aged 50 years, was arrested on suspicion of having committed the murder.

MARKET REPORT.

CINCINNATI, Nov. 22

FLOUR—Spring patent, $3.75@4.20; spring fancy, $3.35@3.60; spring family, $2.85@3.10; winter patent, $3.50@3.75; fancy, $3.05@3.25; family, $2.45@2.70; extra, 2.15@2.40; low grade, $1.90@2.10; rye, northwestern, $2.95@3.10; do, city, $3.00@3.25 per brl.

WHEAT—Sample red, landing, 67c.

CORN—Sales: Mixed c-r. new, track, 30½c; yellow car. new, track, 30c; No. 3 mixed, track, 31c; do. new and old, track, 30c; No. 2 white, old, track, 35½c.

OATS—Sales: No. 2 white, track, 31c; No. 2 mixed, track, 28½c.

HOGS—Select shippers, $3.40@3.45; select butchers, $3.32½@3.40; fair to good packers, $3.30@3.37½; fair to good light, $3.20@3.30; common and roughs, $3.15@3.25.

CATTLE—Fair to good shippers, $4.25@4.75; good to choice butchers, $4.0@4.40; fair to medium butchers, $3.40@3.90; common, $2.50@3.15.

SHEEP—Extras, $3.85@4.00; good to choice, $3.1 @3.75; common to fair, $2.25@3.75.

LAMBS—Extras, $5.10@5.35; good to choice, $4.65@5.00; common to fair, $4.00@4.60.

VEAL CALVES—Fair to good light, $6.25@6.75; common and large, $4.00@6.00.

CHICAGO, Nov. 22

WHEAT—November, 66c; December, 66½c; May, 67½@67¾c.

CORN—November and December, 33¾@33½c; May, 34¾@25c.

OATS—November and December, 26¾c; May, 26¾c.

PITTSBURGH, Nov. 22.

CATTLE—Extra, $5.10@5.35; prime, $4.80@5.00; good, $4.6.@4.75; tidy, $4.25@4.55; fair, $3.60@4.20; common, $3.30@3.60; oxen, $2.50@3.35; bulls and cows, $2.00@3.70; heifers, $3.00@4.25; fresh cows and springers, $18.00@52.00.

HOGS—Heavy, $3.40@3.45; medium, $3.35@3.40; Yorkers, $3.30@3.35; common, $3.22@3.30; pigs, $3.30@3.40; coarse, $3.25@3.30; roughs, $2.90@3.00; stags, $2.00@2.65.

SHEEP—Prime wethers, native, $4.30@4.40; good, $4.00@4.25; mixed ewes and wethers, $3.50@3.75; common, $2.75@3.25; culls, $1.00@2.00; extra ewe and wether lambs, $5.15@5.25; good $5.00@5.10; coarse lots, $4.50@4.75; culls to fair, $3.00@4.00.

VEAL CALVES—$5.00@7.50; heavy and thin calves, $2.50@4.50.

DEAFTESS CANNOT BE CURED

By local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous linings of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube gets inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give one hundred dollars for any case of deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

Sold by druggists, 75c.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

OIL NEWS

There was another surprise in the Jackson township field. This time it happened on the Patterson farm, just southeast of the gusher on the Hall farm, which created so much excitement. The well is owned by Crossley Bros. and Crumrine and at 14 feet in the sand commenced flowing and flooded the surroundings. Drilling was suspended and after the boiler is moved to a safe distance the well will be drilled in.

NOTES.

THE NEWS has several forms of oil leases.

Cunningham & Co.'s well on the Herr farm, was a failure.

Oil City, Nov. 22.—Credit balances $1.15; certificates opened $1.12 1-2; highest $1.13 1-2; sales 1,000 bbls cash at $1.13 1-2; 4,000 bbls cash at $1.13; shipments 82,871 bbls; runs 100,531 bbls.

Soothing, healing, cleansing. DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve is the implacable enemy of sores, burns and wounds. It never fails to cure Piles. You may rely upon it. H. F. Vortkamp, northeast corner North and Main streets.

CHEAP CAB SERVICE

For Washington visitors via Pennsylvania Lines. A complete and efficient cab service similar to that in operation at passenger stations of the Pennsylvania system at Broad street, Philadelphia, and at Twenty-third street, New York, has just been established at the Pennsylvania passenger station in Washington, D. C. The service is satisfactorily performed at very reasonable rates by brand new rubbertired coupes, victorias and omnibuses. The vehicles will be found at the cab stand at the B street entrance to the Washington station, and may be engaged by the trip or by the hour. Visitors to the National Capital will find the new arrangement a very convenient one. m w f until Dec. 3

Overcome evil with good. Overcome your coughs and colds with One Minute Cough Cure. It is so good children cry for it. It cures croup, bronchitis, pneumonia, grippe and all throat and lung diseases. H. F. Vortkamp; northeast corner Main and North street.

Don't fail to read the want ads in THE NEWS.

PAINFULLY INJURED.

An Old Gentleman Falls Down the Interior Steps of the Court House.

An old gentleman named Emanuel Bryan was badly injured this morning by falling down the interior steps of the court house leading into the basement. He was taken to the office of Dr. Kable, where his injuries received the proper attention. A gash about three inches in length was cut in the forehead and the old man was painfully bruised in divers places. His injuries are not serious.

WHOOPING COUGH

One of the most distressing sights, is to see a child almost choking with the dreadful whooping-cough. Give the child Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup, the greatest pulmonary remedy, and relief will come at once, the coughing spells will re-occur less frequently, and, in a few days, the sufferer will be entirely cured. No other remedy can boast of so many cures.

Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup

Cures Whooping-Cough quickly. Doses are small and pleasant to take. Doctors recommend it. Price 25 cts. At all druggists.

WANTS

All notices inserted in this column must be paid for in advance. Twenty-five cents is charged for one insertion and 35c. for three insertions.

WANTED—Everybody to buy their LUMBER and COAL of THEO. FEIST, 316 East Market street. Both 'phones. nov7-1mo

FOR RENT—ROOM — A nicely furnished room for gent. One block from opera house. Both kinds of gas. Address M, NEWS office. tf

Wanted—Male Help.

Man to drive team. 228 North Central avenue. 5tf

Man for grocery store. 228 North Central avenue. 5tf

Men for all kinds of work. 228 North Central avenue. 5tf

WANTED — MEN — Men for oil fields; 228 N. Central ave. 1 tf

Wanted—Female Help.

WANTED—GIRLS—Dining room girls, chambermaids, cooks; 228 N. Central ave. 1 tf

Lady clerks in and out of the city. 228 North Central avenue. 5tf

Women for all kinds of work. 228 North Central avenue. 5tf

COAL | BEST HARD AND SOFT COAL AT | COAL

HARRY RUMPLE'S

at lowest prices for quality offered.

OLD 'PHONE 371. NEW 'PHONE 384. 112 North Elizabeth St.

ARE YOU INSURED?

If not, take time and investigate

The Northwestern Mutual Life Insurance Co.,

—OF MILWAUKEE,—

And save money. It furnishes the Best Insurance at a lower cost than any other Company. It issues ALL approved forms of RENEWABLE TERM, LIFE and ENDOWMENT Policies. Guaranteed LOAN, CASH, PAID-UP and EXTENDED INSURANCE VALUES plainly stated in its Policies. Dividends to policy holders GREATER THAN IN ANY OTHER COMPANY. For full particulars see, or write to

Or R. E. DAVIS, E. L. THOMAS, } Special Agents. O'CONNOR & SONS, Gen'l Agents.

WE ARE HEADQUARTERS

For Stove Pipe, Stove Repairing, Furnace Repairing and all kinds of Job Work. If you have not already tried us, give us a trial.

W. A. SMITH, 200 S. Main St.

STRONG AGAIN! WHEN IN DOUBT, TRY Sexine Pills

They have stood the test of years, and have cured thousands of cases of Nervous Diseases, such as Debility, Dizziness, Sleeplessness and Varicocele, Atrophy, &c. They clear the brain, strengthen the circulation, make digestion perfect, and impart a healthy vigor to the whole being. All drains and losses are checked *permanently*. Unless patients are properly cured, their condition often worries them into Insanity, Consumption or Death. Mailed sealed. Price $1 per box; 6 boxes, with iron-clad legal guarantee to cure or refund the money, $5.00. Send for free book. Address, PEAL MEDICINE CO., Cleveland, O.

Wm. M. Melville, south-west corner Main and High streets.

C., H. & D. EXCURSIONS.

Tourist tickets on sale every day to the south and west at very low rates

Homeseekers to the south and west —On Nov. 15, and Dec. 6 and 20. Only one fare, plus $2, for the round trip.

Two thousand copies of THE NEWS will be given away every Saturday, thereby making it the best advertising medium in the city. tf

P., Ft. W. & C. R. R

New Time Card, taking Effect Nov. 20, 1898

No.		
	EAST FROM LIMA.	
6.	Daily	7:35 a m
14.	Daily	8:25 a m
20.	Daily except Sunday	2:37 p m
36.	Daily except Sunday	7:27 p m
8.	Daily	9:30 p m
2.	Daily	10:45 p m
	WEST FROM LIMA	
15.	Daily	1:07 a m
5.	Daily	8:33 a m
39.	Daily except Sunday	9:50 a m
9.	Daily	2:32 p m
35.	Daily except Sunday	6:10 pm

A. SHERMAN,

Furniture Repairing and Upholstering.

First-Class Work at Reasonable Prices

206 S. Pine St.

E. H. DORSEY,

Wholesale and Retail Dealer in

FLOUR AND FEED.

—Our Motto—Small Profits and— Quick Sales.

No. 308 South Main St. New 'Phone 457.

PHILADELPHIA DYE WORKS.

Robert Christie and Wm. Stickney, Proprietors'

Clothes cleaning, dyeing and repairing a specialty. Dyers, hatters and furnishers'

129 East High Street.

F. E. NOLAND, DENTIST.

Rooms 1 and 19 O'Connor Block, Second Floor, North Main Street

MONEY TO LOAN

ON PERSONAL PROPERTY.—Diamonds, Watches, Rings, Revolvers, Guns, Musical Instruments, Etc. I have some Big Bargains in Unredeemed Goods; see some of them in my windows. Clock, Watch or Ring Repairing, the cheapest place in the city. Mr. Fred. Dufresne, the finest Engraver and Watch Repairer in the city.

REEL, 210 East Market.

MONEY TO LOAN.

At 5 to 6 per cent on FARM LANDS or CITY PROPERTY centrally located. Long time, with privilege of paying part or all at any interest day. LOANS MADE at ONCE

Call on us when you want money at a low rate of interest, easy terms, and without delay.

D. C. Henderson, Attorney, THE LIMA MORTGAGE LOAN CO.

Rooms 1 & 2 Metropolitan Bl'k. Lima, O

ALF. CHANEY

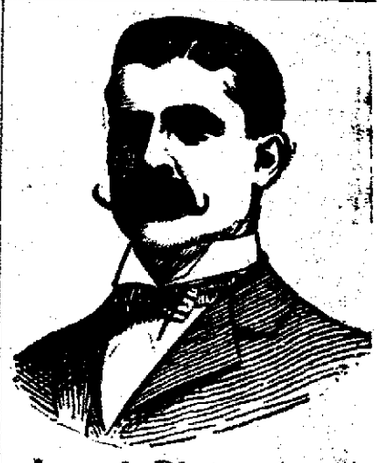
Has Removed his

... PLUMBING SHOP ...

To his home at corner of North and Elizabeth streets. Stoves connected on short notice and all kinds of repair work promptly attended to.

NEW 'PHONE 89.

oc22 1m



Joseph Bletzacker,

The High Art

Merchant Tailor.

Rooms 8 and 9, Satterthwaite Block, Lima, Ohio.

DR. KNISELY,

EYE, EAR and THROAT SPECIALIST.

Catarrh, Throat and Lung Trouble treated by Vapor Inhalation.

Rooms 3 and 4 Cincinnati Block. No charge for Examination.

Umbrella Hospital.

F. J. SHAVELIA, Prop.

No. 127 E High Street.

Manufacturer of Umbrellas and Parasols to order.

Repairing and recovering neatly done. Baby Cabs repaired to order.

Only up to date concern of this kind in Lima. Give him a call.

LIMA SHOE CO.

Manufacturers of Latest Styles

385 North Main Street. MEN'S SHOES,

Save your money by getting your shoes repaired. PRICES FOR REPAIRING: Men's half soles) sewed, 50c; Ladies' half soles, sewed, 35c; Boys' half soles, sewed, 40c; Children's half soles, sewed, 25c; Men's heels, 20c; Women's heels, 15c.

Purejoak tanned leather used. Work done while you wait.

GENTS' SEWED CALF SHOES.

Made to measure, perfect fit guaranteed, $3.

All the latest styles and shapes. Select your own leather and see your shoes made.

PATCHING OF ALL KINDS.

Ready made goods kept in stock at Lowest Prices. Men's, Women's and Children's Rubbers.

Will be open next Saturday. Call and see us and save your money.

ROBERT W. THRIFT, ATTORNEY

And Counsellors-at-Law. Rooms 21, and 22 Metropolitan Block. Both 'phones. Loans negotiated. Notary in office. jun17-1yr

MONEY TO LOAN

At the Very Lowest Rate of Interest and on Short Notice. We have a large amount of money to loan on long time, in sums of $500 and upwards, on city property and improved farm lands, with privilege of paying part or all at any interest paying day. Persons wishing Cheap Money on Easy Terms will find it will be to their interest to call.

City Property, Vacant Lots and Farms for sale on Small Payments.

C. H. FOLSOM,

Real Estate and Loan Broker, Rooms Nos. 2 and 3 Holmes Block, Lima,

NEWSPAPER ARCHIVE® NEWSPAPER ARCHIVE®

SOCIETY.

Mrs. J. J. Ewing was hostess for the Arbutus on Monday afternoon.

• •

Last evening the Art League was at home with Miss Burge.

• •

The Coterie was entertained by Mrs. J. C. Ross Tuesday evening.

• •

The Klondikes have arranged for a Thanksgiving treat.

• •

Mrs. Ramseyer received the Philomathems Monday evening.

• •

The Yukon Card Club will hold fall sway to-night with Mr. and Mrs. A. Berry.

• •

A Family Thanksgiving Dinner.

Blue points on the half shell,
Bouillon and bread sticks,
Boiled Lobster,
Turkey with oyster dressing,
Cranberry Sauce,
Quail potpie with cupped potatoes,
Celery, Escalloped Mushrooms,
Pea Patties, Olives,
Lettuce Mayonniase, Pickles,
Plum Pudding, Foam Sauce,
Coffee.

• •

The Bay View were in regular session Monday evening at the home of Mrs. Basinger.

• •

The Merry Makers held their customary meeting last evening at the pleasant home of Mr. and Mrs. Hugh Cameron, of South Metcalf. 8:30 found the enthusiasts hard at work for the largest score, resulting in victory for Mrs. M. L. Johnston and Mr. Joe Dutton. Next came victory for all, the supper. To say the least in this instance would be the best, as the old saying goes, "They licked the platter clean."

• •

The A. O. T. were guests of Mrs. Lockhart yesterday afternoon.

• •

The whole-souled, congenial ticket broker, Geo. Bentle, will wed Miss Hattie Chaney this evening at 8 o'clock. It will be quiet in nature, yet happy in the extreme and a cozy nook in West Spring will be the abode of these two popular young people.

Call up Elmer Crossley, either 'phone, and he will bring you just what you want.

The Metellus Thomson Dry Goods Company will be closed all day Thursday, Thanksgiving.

Watson will deliver goods to-night.

Late to bed and early to rise prepares a man for his home in the skies. But early to bed and a Little Early Riser, the pill that makes life longer and better and wiser. H. F. Vortkamp, northeast corner North and Main streets.

ONE OF THE FINEST.

G. E. Bluem Expects to Have His New Store Completed in Less Than Two Weeks.

G. E. Bluem, one of Lima's foremost business men, whose store now occupies the entire three floors of the Dague block, and which has been undergoing many extended improvements, expects to have everything completed within the next two weeks. The public will then have the opportunity to view one of the finest dry goods stores in the state. It is an enterprise of which the whole of Lima is proud.

COLUMBUS, O., June 13, 1898.
I have used Lincoln's Catarrh Balm and find it the best medicine I ever used for the purpose.
D. L. WILLIAMS,
430 E. Long St.
For sale at Vortkamp's, Melville's and Ashton's drug stores. tf

CITY NEWS.

Miss Kdeta Lutz has recovered from her recent sickness.

The Elks will enjoy a social session to-morrow, one week.

The Modern Woodmen are arranging for a literary and musical entertainment next Monday night.

Simon Grisebot, of the St. Charles at Toledo, will be here to attend the opening of the Lima House to-morrow evening.

The result of the Corbett-Sharkey fight was not satisfactory to those in Lima interested in the pugilistic art. It was nothing more than a "fake." A money maker for a certain few.

Landlord Koch, of the Lima House, will be the busiest man in town to-morrow, getting things in shape for the public opening of his beautiful hostelry.

General J. S. Coxey was at the Lima House last night. The general has concluded his lecture tour until next spring and was in the city viewing another baggage car which he is having built at the South Side Car Works.

The Corbett-Sharkey fight was received by rounds last night by Mr. Caball and Mr. Ackerman, the enterprising proprietors of the Metropolitan gentlemen's parlors and the Elk restaurant. Both places were crowded with interested spectators until the fight was over.

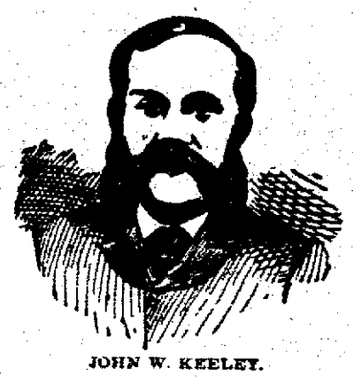
Call up Elmer Crossley, either 'phone, and he will bring you just what you want.

The Metellus Thomson Dry Goods company will be closed all day Thursday, Thanksgiving.

HEATING STOVES,

All kinds, sizes and prices at Hoover Bros.

A cough is not like a fever. It does not have to run a certain course. Cure it quickly and effectually with One Minutd Cough Cure, the best remedy for all ages and for the most severe cases. We recommend it because it's good. H. F. Vortkamp, northeast corner North and Main street.



JOHN W. KEELEY.

The inventor of the Keeley motor, who expired at his home in Philadelphia Sunday.

The first snow of the season began falling at St. Paul, Minn., Monday, the storm developing into a genuine blizzard. There is a high wind blowing and the snow is drifting. Reports from throughout the state show that the storm is general.

EX-QUEEN LIL.

She Will Ask the United States Government to Restore to Her the Hawaiian Crown Lands.

SAN FRANCISCO, Nov. 22.—On board the steamer Coptic, which arrived from the Orient via Honolulu Monday, was ex-Queen Liliuokalani, of Hawaii.

The ex-queen is very reticent regarding her mission to this country, but from passengers on the Coptic it was learned that the general impression is that she has come to make formal application for the restoration of the Hawaiian crown lands, valued, it is said, at $6,000,000. It is claimed the crown lands are private property, and are not subject to confiscation.

"DUMMY"

Relieved of Its Overcoat and Left to Shiver in the Cold This Morning.

A Bad "Jimmy" Makes Another Bold Daylight Robbery and Is Not Even Seen, Although Pedestrians Were Passing Constantly—No Clue.

Another bold theft was perpetrated this morning and that, too, not one square away from the police department. Between 10 and 11 o'clock one of the "dummies" in front of the Michael Clothing House, was stripped of its covering, which was a tan-colored light overcoat, while pedestrians were passing constantly, and strange to say, no one seems to have witnessed the steal. The culprit was kind enough to leave the "dummy" and two other overcoats which were standing near the one taken. The police were immediately notified, but the thief had disappeared.

The overcoat taken was valued at $20. The thieves have the city at their feet, so to speak, and it would not be surprising if the citizens did not wake up some morning and find that the "jimmies" had robbed all the banks in the town.

The "fence" of the robbers is certainly well established. Chief Watts is doing all in his power to put an end to the raid of the desperaudoes, but they get in their nefarious work in spite of the entire police department.

AWFUL FIRE.

Special to The News.

San Francisco, Nov. 23.—"Lucky" Baldwin's hotel burned at South Stores. The theatre, which is in the same building was also gutted. Out of the eight hundred occupants only twelve perished.

NOTICE.

The members of Golden Gate Rebecca Lodge are requested to meet at their lodge room Wednesday night at 7 o,clock for special drill practice. By order of Captain. J. P. BLACK.

Following is the temperature as furnished by H. F. Vortkamp: 8 a m, 12; 9, 15: 10, 16; 11, 19; 12, 24; 1 p m, 28; 2. 25; average temperature, 19.9. Warmer, snow or rain.

More than 200 seats will be provided down stairs for the Flaxy's cake walk to-night.

Miss Baker left this afternoon for Xenia to visit her mother.

Miss Brass will spend Thanksgiving at Oxford, Ohio.

Miss Andrews is visiting at Tiffin.

Miss Wier is the guest of her parents in DeGraffe, Ohio.

SHORT SPECIALS.

Monday's statement of the condition of the treasury shows: Available cash balance, $296,508,062; gold reserve, $240,417,325.

The first appointment of a postmaster in Alaska for a long period was made Monday, Emanuel Neilson being named at Sumdum.

Capt. Robert H. Patterson, 1st United States artillery, has been appointed chief mustering officer for the state of Texas after December 1.

Capt. George Dyer, 160th Indiana volunteer infantry, having tendered his resignation, has been honorably discharged from the service of the United States.

The French line steamer La Normandie, which arrived at New York Monday from Havre, is detained at Quarantine owing to smallpox among her steerage hassengers.

A howling blizzard with a 45-mile wind raged at Duluth, Minn., Monday and the weather is growing colder. All vessels are remaining in port and a 60-mile gale prevails over Lake Superior.

The London morning papers concede the generosity of the offers of the United States peace commissioners and express the opinion that Spain would be foolish to reject them. They express universal gratification at the announcement of an "open door" policy in the Philippines.

The son recently born to the duke and duchess of Marlborough was baptised in the Chapel Royal, St. James palace, Monday afternoon, in the presence of a fashionable congregation, The sponsors were the marquis of Londonderry, the marquis of Camden and Lady Blandford.

The wrecking tug Merritt has arrived at Nassau, N. P. She reports that the tugs Potomac and Vulcan sailed Sunday from Calais for Norfolk. The cruiser Infanta Maria Teresa has been abandoned. She is going to pieces rapidly and her contents are floating out through her broken sides.

Cotton Mill Operatives Strike.

AUGUSTA, Ga., Nov. 22.—Three thousand operatives in the cotton mills here struck Monday on account of a reduction in wages.

England's Health Due to the Bathtub.

An Austrian professor, who believes in the value of hygiene, declares that England largely owes her supremacy over other nations to the national bathtub, and that the only sure way to outstrip England is to beat her in the use of water.

RAILROADS.

Many Improvements Are Contemplated by the Detroit and Lima Northern.

Receivers Ask Permission to Expend a Half Million Dollars—Other Railroad Matters

The Pennsylvania shops at Ft. Wayne are so crowded with work that the company has to take bids for 1,300 box cars from outside firms.

On January 1st a number of the leading roads of the country will adopt a new kind of ticket, which, they say, will be manipulation proof. The front, back and inside of the new form of transportation will be alike unalterable. The printing will be much the same as usual, and the general style of the ticket will remain unchanged. It is the material on which the printing is to be done that will constitute the surprise to the dishonest scalper.

The receivers of the Detroit & Lima Northern have asked the United States court for authority to expend $500,000 for improvements. The receiver contemplates new rolling stock and a large share of the money is to go toward terminal and other improvements around Detroit.

The Metellus Thomson Dry Goods company will be closed all day Thursday, Thanksgiving.

When you ask DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve don't accept a counterfeit or imitation. There are more cases of Piles being cured by this, than all others combined. H. F. Vortkamp, northeast corner North and Main streets.

It is announced in a dispatch from Lloyd's agent at Bremen that the steamer Coblenz, of the North German Lloyd Steamship Co., about whose safety fears had been entertained, arrived safely at Oporto Sunday.

The meeting at Saragossa of delegates from all the chambers of commerce of Spain discloses deep and bitter dissatisfaction at the delay of the Paris conference to reach a definite agreement as to the terms of peace.

A fire which broke out Monday in 5,000 bales of cotton lying at a wharf at Havre destroyed 2,100 bales before it was got under control. The cotton was brought there on November 12 by the British steamer Iran from New Orleans.

A fire which broke out in the pork packing establishment of John P. Squire & Co., of East Cambridge, Mass., Monday resulted in serious injury to 11 men and a property loss estimated at $80,000. Four of the injured men may die.

We Will Give You An Overcoat For Nothing

If you can beat our immense assortment or our low prices.

THE UNION Clothing and Shoe Co.

A hard blizzard prevailed in the vicinity of Wichita, Kan., Monday. Snow and frozen sleet covered the ground and the temperature was far below freezing. Cattle are suffering severely, and in some localities the coal supply is insufficient.

The Adm. Dewey, first of the auxiliary cruiser class of merchant vessels to be constructed under the act of congress authorizing the work, left Boston early Monday for her speed trial over the government course off the New England coast.

FAUROT OPERA HOUSE

Friday, Nov. 25.

Special engagement of Mr. David Higgins, supported by Miss Georgia Waldron and a Selected Company of Players, in His Beautiful Play of Southern Life,

"At Piney Ridge."

A Romance of the Mountains of East Tynnessee. A car load of Scenery ane Effects.

Reserved Seats at Melville's, 25c, 50c and 75c; boxes $1.00.

FAMILY WASHING.

Rough Dry at Four Cents a Pound.

All Flat Work Will Be Ironed.

No less than ten pounds will be taken. The Niagara has recently increased its facilities and intends making a specialty of this kind of work.

Ask your neighbors if you want to know the kind of work you get at the Niagara Laundry. We please them all. Prompt, efficient and reliable. Why have the inconvenience of the washing at home when you can have it done so cheap.

THE NIAGARA LAUNDRY,

No. 209 East High Street.

Both Phones No. 2.

MULLENHOUR & HEROLD

—PROPRIETOR OF—

BICYCLE AND MACHINE SHOP.

Most complete General Repair Shop in Lima.

All Kinds of Patent Models Made to Order.

Will remove January first to the Davis room, first door south of High street, on Union.

G. E. BLUEM, | 57 PUBLIC SQUARE. | G. E. BLUEM.

KABO . . CORSETS.

Ever stop to think that no two humans are shaped just alike, then realize the wonderful skill of corset makers in perfectly fitting so many? We've got a little four-hook Kabo (No. 423 at $1.50) this season, that surpases any corset we ever saw for it's ability to fit various figures---it's a wonder.

There are But Few Ladies in the City

who do not appreciate the comfort of a loose jacket for house wear, and nothing is nicer for present use than our domet flannel jacket; so easily put on and just as easily discarded; and dainty colors and dainty trimmings are by no means objectionable to the feminine mind.

Our house jacket of domet flannel is of neat small check in a variety of colors, square yoke back and front finished by lace and narrow ribbon, full gathered back and front, lace and ribbon finished cuff.

Elevator Fourth Floor — Price $1.38.

G. E. BLUEM,

57 Public Square.

The Popular Dry Goods, Dress Goods and Suit House, Lima, O.

LIMA OPERA HOUSE. | THURSDAY EVENING, NOV. 24th.

MATINEE 3:00 P. M.

MURRAY AND MACK.

"LIMA'S THANKSGIVING LAUGHING LUXURY,"

MURRAY and MACK

PRESENTING

Finnigans 400

PRICES—Evening, 25, 50, 75, $1. Matinee, 25, 35, 50.

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

A VILLAGE LIBRARY.

EVERY SMALL TOWN SHOULD HAVE ONE.

People Are Coming to Understand Their Value—Care Should, However, Be Taken to Keep Out Foreign Books with Wrong Political Views.

"A library is of more use in an educational way than a high school," said an editor, several years ago. And if the comparison is rather exaggerated, the fact is evident that it is almost a necessity for the country, where books must often take the place of more active pleasures. All towns ought to possess a libray in which the entire community is interested, patronized by everyone able to read, and in the development of which each individual has a proper pride.

When the want of books is really appreciated in a small town, it is surprising how many things will combine to help the project of a public library, if it is undertaken in the right way. And every man, woman and child ought to feel, or be made to feel, that its success is a personal matter. Help will often come from the most unexpected sources; but alas! there are other times when the committee or society will find itself hampered or hindered at every turn.

In "The Story of My House" the author says: "A good library is rarely formed;" but in the case of the public library for the country town we must hasten the work or the interest is liable to die out, or, perhaps, some grumbler will ask, "What has become of the money?"

In all movements of this kind, whether undertaken by a club, a society or by the enterprising women of the village, a committee should be appointed that will have the responsibility and organizing of the work. A well-planned system of work by a few will accomplish more than the independent theorizing of the many. The committee may be as large or as small as is considered best, but it must endeavor to raise a certain sum of money as a basis for its plans. This may be done by soliciting donations or by entertainments. If the latter method is tried, it must be in a popular form, at the same time keeping the educational object in view. For instance, it would scarcely be appropriate to present a vaudeville entertainment for the benefit of the library. Flower sales, concerts, teas, book or card parties are allowable, and often profitable. A book social has been found to work successfully in several cases; the guests bringing books, in which they have placed their cards. This makes each one responsible for the kind of book and allows of exchange in case of duplication.

The first one hundred books will be most difficult to collect; after that the number is likely to grow very rapidly. As the books are gathered they should be protected by Manila paper covers and carefully boxed. It may be months before a number is collected that will warrant the distribution. As this time approaches the place must be decided upon. If someone offers a room, it should be in a pleasant central location; and the committee will begin to plan and outline the work.

Shelves can be built about the room most cheaply and quickly, but books will be best protected from dust and mice in cases having locked doors. The working committee or a sub-committee now takes charge of the classifying and indexing; then the books, covered, numbered and labelled, are placed on the shelves, according to their classes.

It is now necessary to form a system of work, the days and hours when the library will be open to the public, the plan for distribution of books and the rules for the interior management. As to the latter, experience proves that the fewer and briefer the regulations the better. Some system is necessary but cast-iron rules cannot be enforced in the country libraries as they can in the city.

To cover books or not to cover them is an open question in the city, but the advantages can hardly be doubted in the country. The soiling of an ordinary paper cover is usually convincing. The large printed numbers sold by the sheet are excellent for library use; and on the labels pasted on the outside of the covers can be printed a few rules governing the use of the books, also a reminder of the fines if kept over the time allowed.

A catalogue of the library is often required; in some form it is necessary. If economy is to be practiced, three or four copies may be typewritten and kept upon the table. Even if there are only a few hundred books, classify them; this, however, need not be done too carefully, or certain classes may contain only two or three works. All most are absolutely necessary are Biography, Essays, History, Miscellaneous and Fiction. There should be a special list of books for little folks.

Having arranged the room and its contents and the time for opening the library, the next work is to provide librarians. If, as is often the case, the project is mothered by the women of the community, the names of all those willing to serve may be aranged alphabetically. On the first day appointed Mrs. A. will attend with Mrs. B.; on the next day Mrs. B. and Mrs. C.; then Mrs. C. with Mrs. D. The frequency of this service will depend on the number of volunteers.

A systematic register of subscribers and the books delivered should be kept. In a large book or register must be recorded the name of each subscriber, the date of withdrawing a book, its number and the time of its return, the extra books taken and the fines paid. A complete index of names with their folio number should be kept in the front of the register.

A certain sum of money ought to be held for purchasing books. No library can live or have healthy growth unless new books are added each month. At least one volume on every monthly list ought to be what is termed "solid reading." Of course, the committee must cater to the public taste; the people are the real employers, and they demand fiction in large quantities. As the number of volumes to be purchased is limited, it is wisest to choose the best, the least sensational, and those that will be likely to be appreciated by the next generation as well as by this one.—Minnie C. Hale in November Delineator.

POKER PLAYING WARRIORS.

A Former Police Captain Recalls Some Experiences.

Former Police Captain Thomas Reilly was an inveterate poker player, and, according to his antagonists in the many games in which he played a small hand, he was a particularly good one, too. Captain Reilly tells many amusing stories of the poker games in which he had been a participant, and dwells particularly upon the natural bent of the rank and file of the United States Army to "dally with the cards" when finance will permit. Captain Reilly was a veteran of the war, having been in the regular army for many years. He served against the Indians on the Western frontier, and when the North and South began their little unpleasantness he went with his regiment to the South and fought through the war. Talking with a party of friends the other evening, the conversation drifted around to poker and poker players, and Captain Reilly surprised his auditors by the many stories he told about his experiences when in the army. "The main pastime in the army," he said, "was poker playing, and so long as the money lasted so long was the game continued. I have seen an army paid off and immediatedly thereafter form groups of six and seven and start playing poker. The men were only drawing $12 a month, but they had no expenses, and were perfectly satisfied, after providing themselves with tobacco, to devote the balance to wooing the fickle goddess. These men would play, every few minutes one or two 'going broke' and stepping down and out, until finally only one or two men in each group would have any money. Then they would move over to some other game where the circle was incomplete and would join in, and finally the entire pay of the regiment would be in the hands of five or six successful players, who would be betting thousands on a hand. In the end two or three men would have the entire amount paid to the regiment, and they would hold the money until they neared some city where, with leave for a few hours, they would venture away from camp and in nine cases out of ten leave the money in the city against faro, roulette or keno. "I left the regiment once on a furlough to come North and carried a great portion of the monthly payroll in a belt under my uniform, but I was lucky. Our greatest difficulty was to secure playing cards, and I have sat and played for hours, half of the deck being torn or marked, but it was as fair for one as for the other, and as they were the only ones we could get nobody objected. It was strange, however, to sit next to the dealer and want a diamond to fill a flush and see the marked jack of spades on the top of the deck. Those were great days for poker playing and I have never seen anything since to compare with it, although I have played in some pretty stiff games myself."

The Devoted Daughter of Jefferson Davis

The recent death of Miss Winnie Davis, daughter of Jefferson Davis, marks one of the closing chapters of the romance of the civil war. So attached was she to the memory of her father that she sacrificed her womanly love on the altar of her paternal affections; she broke off her engagement to a young man rather than give up the name of Davis. She was widely known and much beloved in the south as the "Daughter of the Confederacy." She received this title while on a tour with her father through the southern states. Jefferson Davis was at the time too ill to reply to the ovation tendered at every stopping place, and his daughter acknowledged the compliment by appearing on the platform of the car. At Atlanta, Ga., Gov. Gordon presented Miss Davis to the people as the "Daughter of the Confederacy." Her full name was Varina Anne Davis. She gave evidence of marked literary talent. She was a skilled linguist, an accomplished musician, and a most attractive type of the brilliant and beautiful southern woman.

So Sarcastic.

Willie—"I once knew a girl who nearly died from ice cream poisoning." Nellie—"The idea! I would never have dreamed of such a thing happening to a girl of your acquaintance."—Indianapolis Journal.

Triumph.

"Bella made a great hit at the seaside." "Beach or piazza?" "Neither. She struck her rich uncle for a trip abroad."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Mutual Bliss.

"Yes, my wife and I have separated." "Indeed? What is the trouble?" "There isn't any, now."—Indianapolis Journal.

Catching Tigers In Big Steel Traps.

The most interesting forest photograph ever taken was sent not long ago from Sumatra to London by J. Stafford Ransome, an English resident of that far-away Dutch island. It shows a huge Bengal tiger squatting on his haunches and whining like a whipped cat, his great paw held in a crushing grip by an enormous steel trap.

Tiger trapping is in Sumatra a favorite method of getting rid of the dangerous man-eaters. It is customary to build for their entertainment a pretty little hotel of stout bars lashed together, wherein luscious food such as tigers like is placed for them. When the tiger enters the door shuts down upon him and he is a prisoner.

But suppose the tiger is not hungry enough to enter the narrow room provided for him?

Against such a case other means of detention are provided. It is presumed that the tiger will at least prowl round and round the cage, sniffing at the goat and making up his mind whether to enter.

A huge spring trap is accordingly set close to the door and covered over with leaves. The tiger does the rest. A strong chain holds the trap in place. If the tiger drags it away he must take with him a heavy iron grapnel, or anchor.

In the case of the tiger shown in the picture, which is reprinted from the Wide World Magazine, the trappers approached in the early morning, cautiously, their rifles at "port arms"—for a tiger, caged or free, trapped or frisking, is not a beast to take chances with.

THE TIGER CAUGHT IN THE TRAP.

When they were yet a considerable way down the jungle path they heard a strang moan or whine, quite different from the usual lordly roar of the jungle king.

Advancing with infinite precaution, they presently caught sight of the creature's huge bulk. He was squatting upon his haunches, pulling back upon his left fore leg, which was caught in the sawteeth of the trap, about half way to the knee.

There was little indication of struggle. The beast had been cowed by the pain, and beyond pulling feebly at the trap, was making no effort to free himself.

His whine continued. There was in it nothing of the expression of anger. This may have occurred in the earlier stages of the struggle, but was long past now. The cry was like a prayer for mercy to the god of tigers.

The face of the beast conveyed an almost human expression of suffering.

The tiger, like all other wild beasts, is intensely egotistical. This trapped tiger was fully occupied with his own thoughts. At another time he might have been more observant. Now he did not observe the figures of the men stealing toward him. One of them had a camera. He dropped his gun and focused his instrument for twenty feet.

Twenty feet from a tiger in his native jungle is not a long distance, even if the animal has one foot in a trap.

The companions of the photographer drew a bead upon the tiger and waited.

The man with the camera crept forward to within twenty feet. He thought he did, at least; but a slight blur at the edges of the photograph shows that it was not correctly focused—that the photographer must have stopped at twenty-five or twenty-eight feet. The near presence of a tiger confuses one's sense of distance.

But the beast paid not the slightest attention. He continued to gaze straight ahead until——

"Click!" went the shutter of the camera.

With a start the tiger turned. Had he heard before a noise something like that, as the hammer of a native's trade gun was cocked.

There was no time for the tiger to resent the liberty that had been taken. Two rifle shots rang out almost simultaneously. It had been a perfect mark, at short range. The tiger fell dead almost without a struggle.

Now his splendid black-and-tawny hide is the chief ornament of the bungalow of the man with the camera.

CONCERNING HOT WEATHER.

How the Traveling Man Fried Eggs on His Bible.

"It makes me smile to hear you fellows say this is hot," remarked the old-time traveling man, as he sunk into one of the big leather chairs over the lobby of the Cadillac and bit the tip of a fresh cigar, says the Detroit Free Press. "Well, it's hot enough for me," said the man who carries fur collars as a "side line." "And me, too," agreed the tobacco agent. "Did you fellows ever wander out on the great American desert?" asked the old-timer when he had got his cigar going fairly well. "No," answered the other two in concert. "Well, that's where you'll find hot weather. I've been through that country half a dozen times in my day, and if it's any hotter in my future home, I'm willing to go there out of curiosity. I've got a scar on my right side to this day I acquired out there." "How did you get it?" inquired the fur collar chap. "The sun's heat was so great that it melted my suspender buckle, and the molten lead ran down my side and burned me clear to the ankle." "Why didn't you get it off you?" "Didn't know what it was until I went to bed in the hotel at Pawnee Junction. Thought it was perspiration." "Well, that was pretty hot," remarked the tobacco man. "Not as hot as it was once, though," went on the old-time traveler. "I remember one trip through that country, I was riding with old Charley Evans. He died about two years ago; traveled for a notion house in Boston. We were lost in the desert out there. We intended to make a certain point by noon and didn't, so we knew we had strayed from the trail. We had nothing to eat and were nearly starved. We had drawn our belts up to the last hole, but that didn't do any good. We'd both made up our minds to die when all of a sudden our horses frightened a prairie chicken from under a little sage bush. I thought of eggs right away and got out of the buckboard and looked. Yes, sir, there were two prairie hen's eggs under the bush. I was never so thankful in my life. I took them to the wagon and showed them to Charley. He said they didn't do him any good, as he never could eat a raw egg. I was a little put out for a minute, then a thought came to me. I took my little leather-bound bible out of my hip pocket and building a small pile of sand, laid the bible on top of it. Then I broke the eggs on the cover. Inside of three minutes they were fried, as beautifully as an egg was ever fried. There was just enough taste of leather about them to make them palatable. Now, when it's that hot down here you can afford to talk——"

The man who sold fur collars as a side line bought the next round.

Stopped the Complaint.

A certain benedict was in the habit of troubling his father-in-law with complaints about his wife's behavior. "Really, this is too bad," cried the irascible old gentleman one day, on hearing of some of his daughter's delinquencies. "If I hear any more complaints I will disinherit her." There were no more.—Judy.

Market Matters.

Watts—"I believe this is a good time to hold wheat." Lushforth—"I believe I could do better holding a little rye."—Indianapolis Journal.

FOR MY LADY.

Several shades of one color are to be worn on evening dresses.

A curious novelty originating in Paris is a striped cloth gown with checked sleeves.

Velvet or cloth applique upon cloth are to be the idols of the coming season, and it is rumored that flounces upon the skirts and capes are to go.

There are two shapes recognized by authorities for coats. One will be three-quarter length with the basque fitting tightly on the hips; the other will reach just three inches below the waist.

The really wise woman will supply herself at once with a black cloth dress trimmed with many lines of silken braiding; the skirt of this might be crossed on the left hip and outlined with scallops down one side and on the edge of the shaped flounce. With a short coat this should have a scalloped basque and collar, and the shoulder pieces should be cut in one with small epaulets.

Rhinestone buttons, large and small, appear on many pretty frocks, cut steel ornaments, a large plain crystal button; and there is nothing prettier than the plain crystal button which has no ornamentation. Small crystal buttons are also used, some of them having just a touch of metal in the center, as if to simulate a silver or gilt thread. The jacket fronts of a pretty blouse are fastened at intervals by pairs of these plain crystal buttons, with the touch of gilt in the center and connected by gilt chains.

A Washington clergyman was told by the sexton that the church was on fire. "Very well," replied the parson, "I will retire. Perhaps you'd better wake up the congregation."

PERSONALITIES.

Wealth seems determined to come to some men. Mr. Herbert Molyneux tried hard, but unsuccessfully, to dispose of his share in the Rivas diamond mine for $500. He now asks $1,250,000.

The emperor William has conferred the honorary colonelcy of the 15th Hanoverian hussars, stationed at Wandsbeck, near Hamburg, on the queen of Holland, in honor of her accession.

M. Jean de Reszke considers London a delightful bicycle center and when in town enjoys many a spin through its prettiest environs. Vocalists may be interested to hear that the great tenor considers bicycling in moderation the best of tonics for the vocal cords.

Much indignation has been caused in Berlin by the announcement that the kaiser has just restored to liberty Lieut. von Brusewitz, who eighteen months ago was sentenced to three years' confinement in a fortress for having run through with his sword and killed a well-to-do mechanic of the name of Siepmann, in the Lohrengrin cafe at Carlsbad.

Mayor James K. McGuire, the proprietor of the Syracuse Courier, who hopes to be the Democratic candidate for the governorship, will undoubtedly get the full McGuire vote in case he is nominated. "I am a McGuire of the McGuires," he says. "My name is McGuire; my father's name was McGuire; my mother's name was McGuire before she was married; my mother's mother's name was McGuire; my wife's name was McGuire, and her mother's name was McGuire before she was married."

Mrs. Jefferson Davis, by the death of her daughter Winnie, is left as the last real link connecting the name of Jefferson Davis with the present. Mrs. Davis is in the seventies and in rare good health for so old a woman. She is a fine type of the old school southern lady, and, of course, her life is wedded to the past. For years the routine of her life has remained unchanged. For wit and taste Mrs. Davis has few equals, and, although she suffers from a slight lameness, she has never allowed her physical weakness to interfere with her good temper or her kindly disposition.

RELATING TO HEALTH.

The muscles of the human body exert a force of 534 pounds. The quantity of pure water which blood contains in its natural state is very great; it amounts to almost seven-eighths. The blood is a fifth of the weight of the body. A man is taller in the morning than at night to the extent of half an inch or more, owing to the relaxation of the cartilages. The human brain is the twenty-eighth part of the body, but in the horse the brain is not more than the four-hundredth.

An observant critic is authority for the statement that the after-dinner speaker must either restrict himself to a few simple dishes, and these very sparsely partaken of, or run the risk of a violent attack of indigestion with possible serious consequences. He says that all good after-dinner speakers are dyspeptics, and attributes much of this state of things to the effect of the nervous strain incident to the preparation for the speech to come. Instead of enjoying his meal, the orator is full of anxiety as to the success of his address. The vital force ordinarily used by the digestive apparatus is diverted to the brain, leaving little, if any, to carry on the work of digestion and assimilation.

A medical scientist is authority for the statement that children and old people especially suffer from a lack of lime in the system. Persons who habitually drink soft water, while they may enjoy immunity from certain of the ills of life, expose themselves to others perhaps quite as much to be avoided. Hard water helps the teeth and the bones by furnishing lime, which is necessary to health, growth and development. Old persons who drink but little lose their teeth more quickly than those who take a reasonable amount of drinking water. Lime or food products in which it abounds should be part of the regular supply furnished to the system. One of the most valuable vegetables for this purpose is the yellow turnip or rutabaga.

WHAT THE LAW DECIDES.

The duty to trim a hedge fence planted by a landowner on his part of a division line is held, in Kinney vs. Kinney (Iowa), 40 L. R. A. 626, not to be imposed upon him by a statute which authorizes such hedges without specifying their height or how they shall be trimmed.

A state statute making it unlawful to keep a place in which the business of transmitting money for bets on horse races, etc., either within or without the state, is carried on, is upheld in State vs. Harbourne (Conn.), 40 L. R. A. 607, against the contention that it is an unconstitutional regulation of interstate commerce, as applied to the agent of a telegraph company who keeps such a place and transmits the money to another state by telegraph.

A signature to a blank transfer of stock showing that it is made by a guardian of infants is held, in O'Herron vs. Gray (Mass.), 40 L. R. A. 498, insufficient to pass a good title to a person taking the stock without any transfer on the books of the corporation, without injury and merely as a pledge for a debt from the cashier of the bank in which the shares were placed for safe keeping, but from which they were feloniously taken by the cashier.

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MANILA JAIL DOORS OPEN

PROMPT LIBERATION OF PRISONERS BY OUR FORCES.

In the ordinary course of the occupation of the city by our forces an investigation of the character and the inmates of the Spanish prisons began, says a Manila letter to the New York Sun. So much had been known before of the way in which Spaniards treat their prisoners that there naturally was little delay, and as soon as Col. Reeve was fairly settled in his office as chief of police he recommended to Gen. MacArthur the appointment of Capt. W. P. Moffett, A company, First North Dakota volunteers, as general superintendent of prisons. The appointment was made, and Capt. Moffett at once began his work. It took a very short time to develop a state of affairs which it will be difficult for Americans in their quiet homes under a free flag to comprehend.

There are two principal prisons in Manila used by the Spaniards for the incarceration of persons accused in the ordinary way, or of persons of small importance. For those accused of graver offenses, or those who had great wealth or political importance or possibilities, the military prison of Santiago was reserved, with its horrors, which rival the dreadful black hole of Calcutta. The two main civil prisons, as they were called, although military and political prisoners were incarcerated there, are the Presidio and the Bilibid, or Carcel Publica de Manila. These are supplemented by the various smaller prisons in the police stations and the different government buildings, each with its barred-windowed room where victims of official disfavor might be deprived of light and air.

The Spanish officials were still in charge of the Presidio and Bilibid prisons—as, in fact, they are yet, nominally—when Capt. Moffett took charge. The first work of the new superintendent, or governor, was to call on the Spanish officials and inform them very definitely that he was the ruler of the prisons from that time forth, and that they must do nothing without his knowledge and consent. It took some little time for that idea to get clear through Spanish intelligence, but it did at last. Capt. Moffett is a young man and not of heroic stature. He was dressed in a well-worn, blue-trimmed linen uniform that most of our officers wear here. He had too much work to do and too few uniforms to keep them always in the spotless, faultless condition of the average indolent Spaniard. Besides, he was only a captain, whereas the governor of the prison under the beneficent and well-bribed rule of Augustin and Jaudenes was a commandante, who had on his staff a captain and a teniente. The commandante, with his gold braid and fine cap decorated with the glittering braid and brass, ranked the plain little American captain by several grades and numbers, in his own estimation, at least, and he was displeased at being required thus to submit to the authority of a subordinate.

But the young man from North Dakota soon convinced his excellency, Don Commandante, that although he wore only a captain's shoulder straps he represented in his official capacity and person the sovereignty of 75,000,000 American freemen, and in his own hand he carried, if need be, the powers of that great nation, demonstrated for the Spaniard's unbelief by the presence of 14,000 or 15,000 great husky, hardy, rough-hewn fellows in brown canvas, white canvas, yellow khaki and blue flannel, parading, loafing, slouching, marching about the streets of the conquered city. So the don commandante came down.

The first job Capt. Moffett gave the Spaniard was the compilation of a muster roll of his prisoners. In the presidio and Bilibid prisons alone 2,900 persons were confined, men, women, children and babies. Capt. Moffett required the roll to show the name of each prisoner, the date of incarceration, the charge, and the court which disposed of the case. Also he required the original commitment papers in each case. The Spaniards are very handy about keeping records. They write volumes about the most trivial matters and file everything away in their archives. Tons and tons of stuff have been thrown away by the Americans to make room for storehouses for the commissaries and quartermasters. The records were so complete that the compilation of the roll desired by Capt. Moffett was simply a question of time. That is a great factor in any Spanish transaction. It took the governor four days to meet the requirements of the young man from North Dakota, but when the roll was finished it was complete, and the action of the American captain was so swift that it astonished the Spaniard.

The first roll rendered was of the persons confined in the Bilibid prison, and it is with them that this story deals. There were twenty-eight women and 1,280 men. Inspection of the Bilibid rather pleasantly surprised Capt. Moffett. We have all heard so much of Spanish cruelty that he expected to find a horde of half-starved, filthy, abject wretches, crowded into dark damp, foul, ill-smelling holes and subjected to all manner of desperate treatment and torture, surrounded by armed assassins called guards, eager to shoot them down for the first suspicion of an infraction of the rules. Well, to the credit of the Spaniard, it was not so.

The Bilibid prison is a large, fairly comfortable place. The buildings are something like the military barracks, and there is ample ground around them to give the prisoners exercise. A high, solid stone wall, moss-covered and dingy with age and damp, surrounds a plot of perhaps twelve acres. There is a big iron double gate with guard-posts, but there are no other entrances outside the wall. Ranged along the inside of the wall, near its top, at wide intervals, are a few bamboo scaffolds where the occasional sentinels used to walk back and forth.

There were two astonishing things about the Bilibid prison—it was clean and there was very little cruelty in the form of personal bodily violence. Prisoners were not beaten or shot. There were a few guards and they were not armed with rifles. There was plenty of water and the prisoners could bathe frequently and keep their clothes in good condition. They were well fed, also, that is they got plenty of food, such as it was. It was of about the same character that natives have in their own homes, and as most of the prisoners were natives they suffered no particular hardship from change of diet or scant food. They were fed by a Chinese contractor, who got 12½ cents a day, silver, for each prisoner. The average native will get along on half that if he can spend it himself.

The buildings of the prison are long, narrow structures of brick with tile roofs. There are eight or nine, all told inside the wall, most of them radiating from the main gate something like the sticks of an open fan. Across the ends of these fan-stick buildings run two others, and in a corner of the wall there are two smaller ones, one in which what are called rooms for prisoners who can afford to pay for them. This building was maintained for the benefit of the governor, who ran a private boarding house of his own there, much as the warden of Ludlow street jail does, except that the Spaniard got much less than $15 a week from his boarders. The floor of this building is raised well off the ground so that it is a fairly healthy place. The rooms are not large, but they are comfortable and dry. The floors are of the universal trak. The prisoners must furnish their quarters for themselves, the governor apparently not having any spare beds, chairs or tables. The building in which the cells are situated is the toughest place in the prison. The cells are small rooms and there are no floors. The walls are massive and of stone, damp, foul and noisome. Prisoners were huddled together there and compelled to sleep on the reeking ground. There were no sanitary arrangements whatever, and the poor devils were a filthy lot. They tried all sorts of contrivances to get off the ground, but were not permitted to buy bamboo beds for themselves. There was not room for such luxuries. I saw one poor fellow who had collected a hundred or more sardine cans and had paved a little patch of the ground in one of the cells with them. On these cans he had spread a ragged sleeping mat and there he camped.

A dreadful disease almost invariably attacks the inmates of this prison in a comparatively short time. It affects their eyes, and if they are not removed as soon as it manifests itself they go blind. Of the fifty or men I saw huddled into two small rooms, more than half were affected. The day I visited the Bilibid, Capt. Moffett had begun arrangements for getting the sick isolated, the prisoners thinned out and the condition of the prison improved generally. The records showed that all of those confined there were imprisoned for crimes, and it was not his purpose to investigate the incarceration of such prisoners until he had finished with those who were accused of political offenses.

The main buildings of the prison are about a hundred feet long by twenty wide, one-story affairs, with rough cement floors. Down the center of each stretches a long teak table which nearly fills the single room. There is only a narrow passageway around the room near the walls, not wide enough for two men to walk abreast. On the table the men eat their meals and there they sleep. The table is built of broad teak boards highly polished by the thousands of bare feet that have walked over them. In one end of each building a little altar has been erected. Around the walls are scores of nails, where the prisoners who are lucky enough to have it hang their extra clothing. The grounds around the building are kept clean and well swept. There is a big bath house near the wall, with plenty of water. In the time when the insurgents had the water shut off and the prisons depended on the rains, as did all Manila, there were pretty hard times for the prisoners, but now they are all right. The last governor was a man of some love of the beautiful, and he had some very good flower gardens between the buildings.

It was when Capt. Moffett began to investigate the roll of prisoners that he came across the iniquity of Spanish institutions. It stirs an angry feeling in the blood of an American and provokes a wish that after all Dewey's guns had been turned loose on the cruel Spaniards to know such things as went on in the make-believe courts of Manila. It almost justifies the hotly expressed desire of a fervently patriotic Brooklyn woman that every Spaniard on the face of the earth should be exterminated before the war should end. The Spaniards talk and boast of a proud old civilization. But a civilization which makes war on women and which sentences men to jail for life on mere suspicion is no civilization, and the men who possess no better claim to life than that deserve nothing from the world but the hangman's rope and bullets.

First on the roll were the women, twenty-eight of them. Engracia Tanoy led the list, and bracketted with her were Maximiana Duran, Tomasa Palupo, Felipa Quique and Gregoria Tio. They are all from the Island of Negros, south of Luzon. The record showed, and the commitments agreed with it, that they had been in the Bilibid prison since July 11, 1889, on the order of the captain general, without trial, for the offense of resisting the armed forces of Spain. Five little native women, about as big as good, healthy twelve-year-old American girls, kept in prison for more than nine years for resisting the army of Spain. They are brave men, these Spanish soldiers. Strong, sturdy, chivalrous souls. They go out by hundreds to suppress a rebellion of a half a village of rack-ridden natives armed with bolas and a good cause. But these little devils with their sharp knives fight and they have a nasty way of hacking off the heads of Spanish soldiers, armed with Mauser rifles that kill at 2,500 yards. The brave Spaniards do not suppress the riot, but they return with prisoners to demonstrate their value. Five little women they bring back in chains and the giant great heart in the governor's palace sends them to prison for life without trial.

With these five was Eusebia Bacilbacul, taken on Christmas day, 1889. Eusebia arose single-handed on that blessed day and defied the armed forces of Spain, if this the valiant army, proper reinforcements having hurried out, arrested Eusebia, and the noble governor-general commended their valor and defended their honor by committing the infamous traitoress to prison for the rest of her life. They were a worthy set of scoundrels who ruled the Philippines.

Then there was Dorotea Arcsaga, committed on Aug. 8, 1890, for "sacrilege" after a trial by courtmartial. She was the teacher of a little school for native children. Somewhere she had gained the beginnings of an education and to this awful crime she added that of doing her best to impart something of what she knew to some of her people. Her little school was in [illegible] ate, not very for from where this is w[illegible]tten. Dorotea was a devout Catholic and went to mass in the old red brick church in Malate where now Aguinaldo's men house themselves.

Dorotea was comely, and the priest to whom she confessed was a devil in a black robe. Dorotea had that instinctive regard for her own honor which not even the training she had had could remove, and her father confessor found a spirit he could not defile, a will he could not break. He went to the captain-general and said Dorotea had stolen a chalice from his church. Thereupon the good-looking little schoolteacher was charged with "insurrection" and "sacrilege," and a court-martial sent her to Bilibid to end her days. She told the story very simply to Capt. Moffett. The American had made no explanation of what he intended to do with the Bilibid prisoners. She had no more thought of liberty, and the recital was a matter of fact and devoid of even passion. Hope had given place to despair. The blue eyes of the young captain flashed and his firm jaws clenched. He thought of the young wife and the babies in the [illegible] North Dakota home, and he wished he had that infamous priest in his care to spend a few months in the cells.

The story is all much the same, but two cases showed where the despicable Spaniard had tried to cover his tracks. The second gave the date of commitment of Dona Maxima Guerrera as July 11, 1890, but it specified no crime. The captain general was named as the committing magistrate, and there was no record of trial. Capt. Moffet called for the original commitment papers, and there the story was revealed. She had been in Bilibid since 1890. In the summer of that year, when she was fifty-one years old, she had resisted the armed forces of Spain. She was a widow. Her husband had accumulated some property, and she was worth about $40,000. Most of it was in land, which by some means they had managed to keep from the insatiate grasp of the church. There was valuable timber on the land, and one day when the captain general needed some money, he sold the wood to a contractor of Manila. He didn't mention the transaction to Dona Maxima, and the first she knew of it was when the contractor's men appeared and began to cut down her trees. Then she fought. The soldiers came to enforce the captain general's order and see that the wood was cut, and Dona Maxima resisted them. She made no denial of that fact. She had been in prison eight years for it, but she would do it again. The soldiers brought her to Manila, and the captain general sent her to Bilibid. Then he sold land as well as wood, and was $40,000 richer, with no one but Dona Maxima to make complaint—no one but a few natives, who did not count with the captain general.

Fulgencia Mason was sent to Bilibid on July 11 of that year also, for no recorded offence. But that was a crime charged to Augustin which he did not commit. The original commitment papers in her case showed that she, too, had been imprisoned in 1890, when she was accused of uttering forged telegraph stamps. There was no record of any trial, but the papers did show that she had been released in 1891 and had been at liberty for nearly a year, when she was rearrested on the old charge. She had been in the prison ever since without trial. She could not bring the testimony of corroborating witnesses, as Dorotea, the school teacher, did for some of her story, but the account she gave the American governor of the prison had the ground for belief that it fitted the substantiated stories of the Spanish regime. She said the Spaniards had been utterly unable to procure any evidence against her and so she had never been brought to trial. When she had been in prison a year she found out that for $900 the judge would liberate her. Her friends helped and with what she had she got together the $900 bribed the judge and was let out of the prison. She had her freedom for nearly a year; then the judge went home to Spain, and a new scoundrel took his place. The outgoing judge had been in office some time and had robbed himself rich. He was satisfied with a comparatively small bribe, but the incoming thief was poor. It was a case of a brand-new captain in a fat precinct. He wanted everything in sight. He heard of Fulgencia and demanded $3,000 as the price of her continued liberty. He might as well have demanded $3,000,000, it was as much within her reach. She couldn't pay and had been in Bilibid ever since.

So it went on as the captain's investigation proceeded. Fausta Jose was committed on June 25, 1896, by a courtmartial for "insurrection." Clara Ferrer went to Bilibid on Sept. 12, 1897, to await trial for something or other, and the record showed that her case was "proceeda" before a courtmartial. So with Teresa Leonon, who was imprisoned on March 11 of this year. Pascuela Petana was imprisoned three days after Dewey whaled Montojo out of his boots, and the Spaniards were so rattled that they forgot to record the charge or the court, and the commitment papers had been lost. They evidently had not recovered by June 14, for on that day they imprisoned Maria Clemente and Barbar David without recording why. The civil governor did that. About 500 native soldiers were imprisoned that day on the suspicion that they might have intended to desert, and these women may have been suspected of sympathizing with the suspected men.

On July 30 of this year the civil governor of Manila sent Maria Cabiqqin to Bilibid for "scandal." It would be interesting, perhaps, to know what the scandal was, but the Spaniards made no record, and Maria says she was never told. So there isn't much chance of finding out. Two days before we took the city, on Aug. 11, they caught Cristina Cabaluqet carrying thirty rifle cartridges through the street. They knew their shrift was short, so they hurried up and courtmartialed Cristina quicker than a Spaniard ever did anything else in his life, barring some of those who ran away from Port San Antonio when the warships began to shell Malate. They tried her the same day and sent her to Bilibid for life.

It took Capt. Moffett some time to get through the cases of these seventeen women. The other eleven were all accused of some sort of crime, robbery being most common, with one case of infanticide, so he decided to let them stand over for a time, and began on the men. The first thing he struck was "Catapunan." If you want to go straight to Spanish hell, you join the Catapunan. It is a society of natives, as secret as these tailless bandarlogs can keep anything, oathbound and altogether terrible from the Castilian point of view. The Spaniards probably are right in being afraid of it, for, as nearly as can be found out, its main object is the eradication of Spaniards from the Philippines. That is an altogether praiseworthy object from any point of view, other than Castilian, for they cumber the ground and rob it of its fertility. It is said that the Catapunan is a sort of Freemasonry, but it is not such Freemasonry as the rest of the world knows, for it knows no ancient landmarks, and recognizes no signs or tokens. To be suspected of being "Catapunan" is sufficient ground for life imprisonment in the Philippines, as Capt. Moffett very quickly found out.

The political suspects were taken in batches of twenty-five in the order in which their names appeared on the roll, and taken before the new American governor of the prison for cross-examination. One of the smaller buildings of the prison had been cleared out and was used for an examination room. Across one end of the room a long table was placed, behind which sat Capt. Moffett with his clerk, a soldier detailed as an interpreter, and Sandico, Aguinaldo's aide. Sandico had been very much interested in Capt. Moffett's work, particularly because the political prisoners were all his own people. He proved a most valuable assistant, both because of his ability to talk with the prisoners in their own tongue, whatever dialect they spoke, and of his knowledge of Spanish customs.

The Spanish officials of the prison were also present and frequently Capt. Moffett asked them if they thought the prisoners under examination were telling the truth. To his astonishment at first they replied that they did. Afterward they pointed out cases of particular injustice and have been of material assistance to Capt. Moffett in his work. He can account for it only on the theory that they believe the game is over so far as they are concerned and as they have nothing more to gain they may as well tell the truth for once and so get what credit they can with the Americans. Perhaps, however, they look forward to the time when Spain shall control again in Manila and contemplate with satisfaction the bribes they may be enabled to wolf out of the poor devils now set free for not denouncing them again.

With the roll before him Capt. Moffett began, through Sandico, the examination of the first man of the first batch of twenty-five. The prisoner stepped forward from the double line which extended across the room, and in response to Sandico's rapid questions told his name, the date of his incarceration, the accusation, whether he had been tried or not and if so the sentence. Some of them had been in for years, some for only a few months. Many had been arrested on June 14 of this year. All these had been volunteers. Some of the men of their regiment had deserted to the insurgents. The rest had been imprisoned in a body because the captain general suspected that they would follow their comrades. No doubt he was right. Thousands of others had deserted and Spain had lost much more ground from that cause than she had from the defeat in battle. Catapunan came to the front very promptly. Many men had been sentenced to imprisonment for life for belonging to the society, some of them for being suspected of planning. Several of them frankly admitted to Capt. Moffett that they were members. They even showed him the marks which proved their initiation. All who join Catapunan sign the roll in their own blood. The third finger of the left hand is pricked at the tip until the blood runs and with that blood they sign. Then as a sure sign of membership a vein is opened in the left forearm in such fashion that the wound will certainly leave a scar, or a wound is made in the left breast that will leave a round scar like a vaccination mark.

As the result of the first day's work in examining prisoners Capt. Moffett recommended to Gen. MacArthur that the seventeen women named in this story and fifty-one men be discharged, and it was so ordered by the provost marshal general. The next morning the sixty-eight prisoners were drawn up at the main gate and Capt. Moffett made them a little speech. He told them that American soldiers did not make war upon women; that in America no person was imprisoned for political reasons or for being merely suspected. Every person accused had a fair trial, and all persons were equal before the law. The Americans had come here, he said, to put an end to wicked oppression and misrule. One of their first acts was to liberate these unjustly imprisoned Filipinos, and now the Americans had a right to expect from the Filipinos loyal and faithful friendship.

The Filipinos were dazed by their unexpected good fortune, but when Sandico had finished interpreting Capt. Moffett's speech, they shouted, "Viva los Americanos!" in a way that drew crowds about the gate. Every day since then the scene at the gate has been repeated, except that each day the number released has grown larger. The second day it was 101, yesterday it was 118, and to-day 150. It will take a week to get through with the Bilibid prison, and then will come the Presidio. Now the Filipinos begin to gather about the gate of the Bilibid prison early in the morning and when liberty hour comes, between 10 and 11, a great throng of them stand about and listen to the captain's speech and cheer him when the big gate swings open and their free friends walk out. Many of those still confined have packed all their belongings into little bundles, ready for freedom's call at any instant. They watch Capt. Moffett with eyes that miss no motion, and during the sessions in the examination room they crowd about the open barred windows and listen with breathless, motionless interest to the proceedings inside. Capt. Moffett is working eighteen hours a day at the prison and half the night over his records in his office, but he says he cannot slack up while these poor devils remain in unjust confinement.

Two days after she was released Dona Maxima Guerrera came back to Capt. Moffett with a new complaint. She said that when she was imprisoned she had a lot of money and some jewelry. She pawned the jewelry and gave the tickets and the money to a Chinaman for safekeeping, the Chinaman to look out that her pawned jewelry was not forfeited and to have a reasonable amount for his trouble if she ever got out, all if she died in prison. Now the Chinaman refuses to give up money or pawn tickets. The case probably will be settled in the provost court.

This afternoon a typically Spanish performance was brought to light in the examination of prisoners. Pedro Aragon Poblate, a white-haired, fine looking old Filipino, was called on for his story. He said he had been arrested on Oct. 26, 1897, on suspicion of being a rebel. He lived in the province of Bulocan. He had been tried and sentenced to imprisonment for six months. The sentence expired long ago, but when he asked to be released the officials replied that they could not return him to his home in safety because the rebels held the province. He offered to go home alone, but the Spaniards wouldn't have it. The real reason for their keeping him in prison, he thinks, is that they have confiscated his property. The secretary of Ingenio Rosaro, the judge who sentenced him, he says, has his money and clothes.

This is one phase of Spanish rule partly exhibited by our occupation. No one can tell what Capt. Moffett's work may yet reveal.

EASTERN SAGE'S POWERS.

A Strong Case of Arab Credulity in Algiers.

New York Herald: Perhaps the best evidence of the prevalence of the strange fatalism and fanticism that form so large a part of the Arab faith is to be found in the frequent use the Algerian makes of the rather overworked expression "Mextoub!" "It was written." Near Bouguirat there lives a celebrated marabout, Sidi ben Tekouk by name, who is credited with an inheritance from his father for strange and supernatural powers.

From every quarter of the populous Dahra region an almost continuous caravan of people who desire to consult the holy man wends its way toward his unpretentious abode. These pilgrims to the shrine of occult wisdom, by the way, are pretty certain of being entertained by the holy man in royal style. The heavy expenses consequent upon the giving of this perpetual hospitable reception are defrayed by the faithful whom Sidi ben Tekouk holds under his spiritual sway.

Even the European colonist must seek his aid in discovering the authors of the theft of a horse, a camal or a part of his harvest.

The complainant is always dismissed with the comforting words, "Go my friend, be merciful toward those who have robbed you; close your eyes and ears, and in three days' time you shall find the animal before your door." And so invariably, so common report has it, is the prediction fulfilled it is hardly to be wondered at that the marabout is credited with miraculous powers.

On a recent occasion several hay ricks belonging to a rich planter were set on fire. The planter immediately betook himself to the marabout and indicated [illegible] persons he suspected. Sidi ben Tekouk sent for a new batch of the suspected persons and after a short examination sent away all but one. To him he depicted in dreary colors all the joys of the paradise where Mohammed awaits the just, and all the terrors of the accursed place haunted by demons of fire, and then called upon his trembling listener to swear his innocence upon the tomb of his (Ben Tekouk's) father. The native, although half dead with fear, took the required oath.

Then the marabout, laying aside the exalted tone, said in paternal accents: "Go, my son; go freely, but remember that he who has burned the property of another shall himself perish by fire."

Some days later this Arab impelled by an outraged conscience, put an end to his life with a pistol. By a fatal chance his clothing caught fire and when the body was found it was almost unrecognizable. The Arabs shrugged their shoulders and said, "Mektoub"—"It was written."

The man with such strange powers of insight and foresight is about forty years old, tall and imposing in stature. An abundant silky beard gives to his face a patriarchal aspect. He is very learned, having studied theology in a special school at Damas and traveled much in the orient. He speaks many languages and is considered a royal good fellow by most Europeans who meet him.

Some years ago, during a revolt of the tribes along the Dahras, Sidi been Tekouk, doubtless on account of his religious prestige, was suspected of being the secret chief of the agitators and was arrested by order of the prefect of Mostaganem. His detention, however, was of short duration.

The schoolmaster is in intimate personal relation with the children for seven hours out of the twenty-four. She has, therefore, large influence for good or ill, and she deserves all the encouragement she can get from the homes to make the influence good.

OUR BUDGET OF HUMOR.

LAUGHTER-PROVOKING STORIES FOR LOVERS OF FUN.

A New Version—His Strong Devotion—Strong in Her Ideas—Infantile Philosophy—Development of the Football Player—True Witnesses—Etc., Etc.

"Where are you going, my pretty man?"
"About my business, as fast as I can."
"What is your income, my pretty man?"
"Leave that to your father," he thus began.
"Then I won't marry you, my pretty man!"
"Nobody asked you!" and off he ran.
—New York World.

His Strong Devotion.

"Arthur I wish you loved me as Clara's husband loves her."

"What does he do to show it?"

"He lets her read long articles to him on how to make jelly."—Chicago Record.

True Witnesses.

Mrs. Farmside—"Joshua, the tramps have robbed our clothes-line again."

Joshua—"How do you know it's tramps?"

Mrs. Farmside—"Because they have taken everything but the towels."—Judge.

Strong in Her Ideas.

"Is she very strong in her woman rights ideas?"

"You can judge for yourself. She insists that that sliding lump in her husband's throat is an Eve's apple instead of an Adam's apple."—Detroit Free Press.

Precaution.

"It will be necessary for you to state your age."

"You'll have to excuse me until I can consult mother."

"Don't you know your own age?"

"Ye-s, but I'm not quite sure about mother's."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

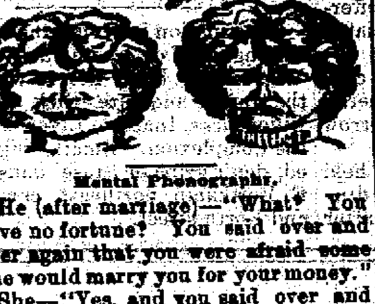
His Weak Point.

"I think she was weal wude to Cholly when he pwoposed. He said: 'You know, Miss Gwace, faint heaht never won fair lady.'"

"And what did she say?"

"She hinted that the twouble was not with his heaht but with his head."—Puck.

Development of the Football Player.



Mental Phonographs.

He (after marriage)—"What? You have no fortune? You said over and over again that you were afraid some one would marry you for your money."

She—"Yes, and you said over and over again that you would be happy with me if I hadn't a cent. Well, I haven't a cent."

Infantile Philosophy.

"Say, mamma," asked the little five-year-old Willie, "are you goin' to give me another piece of pie?"

"Why do you ask, Willie?" said his mother.

"Because," was the reply, "if you ain't I'll eat this piece real slow."—Buffalo Commercial.

Took the Hint.

"Just by way of a hint, you know, I told her she looked sweet enough to kiss."

"Well?"

"Well, she said that was the way she intended to look."

"And so——"

"Precisely."—Chicago Post.

A Brave Boarder.

Mrs. Stimdiet (noticing that the new boarder is lavish with the catsup)—"Doctors say that tomatoes have a tendency to loosen the gums so that the teeth come out."

New Boarder—"Is that so? Then I must work hard to drive 'em back again. I'll thank you for some more of the roast beef."

A Danger to Be Considered.

"My boy," said the man of ideal temperament, "if you want to become a master of your profession, you must study, study day and night."

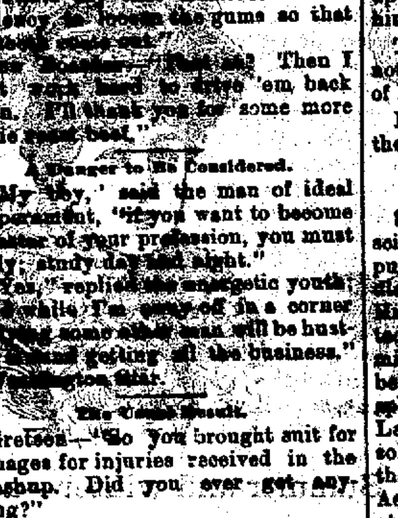
"Yes," replied the energetic youth, "and while I'm away off in a corner studying some other man will be hustling around getting all the business."—Washington Star.

The Usual Result.

Gretsen—"So you brought suit for damages for injuries received in the smashup. Did you ever get anything?"

Dorster—"I never received anything for myself, but I got enough out of the company to support a lawyer in affluent circumstances for several years."—Boston Transcript.

Racing Term.



"Hot favorites."

PROBLEMS OF THE WOODS.

What Becomes of Beasts That Die a Natural Death.

"What becomes of wild animals that die in the woods?" said the naturalist. "I mean wild animals that die a natural death. Age and disease must carry many of them regularly as human beings are carried off, but what becomes of their bodies? I have never heard of any one coming across a dead bear or deer or fox or wildcat in the woods that had died from natural causes. I have not heard of any one finding even the skeleton of a wild animal in the woods that did not show evidence somewhere that the beasts had met its death through violence. But an uninjuried skeleton or body of a wild animal without a wound, I have never heard of.

"I found once in the woods of McKean County, Pennsylvania, the skeletons of two enormous bucks with their antlers locked together. It was plain that the two animals had engaged in mortal combat, during which their horns had become entangled, and it being impossible to break the lock thus made, both bucks succumbed to exhaustion and starvation. Another time I found the body of a doe in the woods, and near by lay the mutilated remains of a big rattlesnake. The story of the two bodies was plain to me. The deer, true to its nature, had attacked the snake, but the snake had succeed in striking the deer with its fangs before the sharp hoofs of the animal had killed it. I have come upon many other dead bodies and skeletons of wild animals at different times in the woods, but never one that did not show unquestionable evidence that the beast had died from violence of some kind. So the mystery as to what becomes of the wild animals that die from natural causes remains.

"Then here is another mystery of the woods. Who ever killed a buck that had no horns, and whoever found a set of deer antlers in the woods—antlers that had been cast to make room for a new set? I have roamed for many years the woods where deer abound, and I have never either killed a hornless buck or found a pair of horns. And I have never heard of any one who did. Yet every woodsman knows, or ought to know, that no buck has even the sign of a horn until he is two years old, and that every buck that has horns casts them off each spring and grows a new set. Now, where do all the bucks under two years old keep themselves. The cast-off antlers, as every woodsman knows, are eaten by field mice and wood mice; but that fact explains only one of the mysteries of the forests."

WORDS OF WISDOM.

It is worth while to do a kind thing gracefully and tastefully. There is a certain propriety of demeanor which never makes a mistake, which guards the feelings of a loved one as carefully as a mother cherishes her delicate little child. In time such tact becomes natural, and one who has it makes others happy without trying to do so.

Of all the gifts to be desired, next to goodness of heart, tact and gentleness of manner are the most desirable. A brusque, shy, curt manner, a cold indifference, a snappish petulance, a brutal appearance of stolidity, antagonize, and wound, and rob even kind actions of half their value.

Whatever you lend, let it be your money and not your name. Money you may get again, and, if not, you may contrive to do without it; name once lost you cannot get again, and if you cannot contrive to do without it, you had better never have been born.

Till a man can judge whether they be truth or no, his understanding is but little improved and thus men of much reading are greatly learned, but maybe little knowing.

After a man has made a good record for himself, it is time enough to hunt up the pedigree somebody has left him.

The true reward of a workman is not his wages, but the consciousness of having done a good job.

Earth has no brighter blossom than the little child smiling through rags.

Solving the Sphinx Riddle.

S. Beswick, C. E., an American scientist, has written a book whose purpose is to solve the age-worn riddle of mystery of the sphinx of Egypt. His theory is that the sphinx was erected in honor of the winter solstice or midwinter. The lion's body, which is beneath the level of the earth in the sphinx, represents the constellation Leo, which is below the horizon at the solstice, while the man's head above the earth represents the constellation Aquarius, which is above the horizon at the same period. The winter solstice appeared portentous to the ancient Egyptians in their early history, because when the days became very short they believed the light of the sun was going out forever. Then the rulers of the land erected this monument to remind the people that the heavens moved in a regular course, and as an act of reverence to the celestial bodies.

Weddings in Morocco.

In Morocco a marriage is preceded by seven days' feast, accompanied with almost incessant music. And the bride certainly cannot lead a happy life. On one of the nights she may not go to rest, but has to lie on the floor, wrapped up in a blanket, while the guests "keep it up," talking, joking and laughing, and do not go home till morning. But the actual wedding day is quite as tiresome. She is "on view" and must sit on a bed with her eyes shut for some hours, while all her neighbors come to have a good stare at her finery, to express their good wishes, and to make a small wedding present.

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

A VILLAGE LIBRARY.

EVERY SMALL TOWN SHOULD HAVE ONE.

People Are Coming to Understand Their Value—Care Should, However, Be Taken to Keep Out Foreign Books with Wrong Political Views.

"A library is of more use in an educational way than a high school," said an editor, several years ago. And if the comparison is rather exaggerated, the fact is evident that it is almost a necessity for the country, where books must often take the place of more active pleasures. All towns ought to possess a libray in which the entire community is interested, patronized by everyone able to read, and in the development of which each individual has a proper pride.

When the want of books is really appreciated in a small town, it is surprising how many things will combine to help the project of a public library, if it is undertaken in the right way. And every man, woman and child ought to feel, or be made to feel, that its success is a personal matter. Help will often come from the most unexpected sources; but alas! there are other times when the committee or society will find itself hampered or hindered at every turn.

In "The Story of My House" the author says: "A good library is rarely formed;" but in the case of the public library for the country town we must hasten the work or the interest is liable to die out, or, perhaps, some grumbler will ask, "What has become of the money?"

In all movements of this kind, whether undertaken by a club, a society or by the enterprising women of the village, a committee should be appointed that will have the responsibility and organizing of the work. A well-planned system of work by a few will accomplish more than the independent theorizing of the many. The committee may be as large or as small as is considered best, but it must endeavor to raise a certain sum of money as a basis for its plans. This may be done by soliciting donations or by entertainments. If the latter method is tried, it must be in a popular form, at the same time keeping the educational object in view. For instance, it would scarcely be appropriate to present a vaudeville entertainment for the benefit of the library. Flower sales, concerts, teas, book or card parties are allowable, and often profitable. A book social has been found to work successfully in several cases; the guests bringing books, in which they have placed their cards. This makes each one responsible for the kind of book and allows of exchange in case of duplication.

The first one hundred books will be most difficult to collect; after that the number is likely to grow very rapidly. As the books are gathered they should be protected by Manila paper covers and carefully boxed. It may be months before a number is collected that will warrant the distribution. As this time approaches the place must be decided upon. If someone offers a room, it should be in a pleasant central location; and the committee will begin to plan and outline the work.

Shelves can be built about the room most cheaply and quickly, but books will be best protected from dust and mice in cases having locked doors. The working committee or a sub-committee now takes charge of the classifying and indexing; then the books, covered, numbered and labelled, are placed on the shelves, according to their classes.

It is now necessary to form a system of work, the days and hours when the library will be open to the public, the plan for distribution of books and the rules for the interior management. As to the latter, experience proves that the fewer and briefer the regulations the better. Some system is necessary but cast-iron rules cannot be enforced in the country libraries as they can in the city.

To cover books or not to cover them is an open question in the city, but the advantages can hardly be doubted in the country. The soiling of an ordinary paper cover is usually convincing. The large printed numbers sold by the sheet are excellent for library use; and on the labels pasted on the outside of the covers can be printed a few rules governing the use of the books, also a reminder of the fines if kept over the time allowed.

A catalogue of the library is often required; in some form it is necessary. If economy is to be practiced, three or four copies may be typewritten and kept upon the table. Even if there are only a few hundred books, classify them; this, however, need not be done too carefully, or certain classes may contain only two or three works. All those are absolutely necessary are Biography, Essays, History, Miscellaneous and Fiction. There should be a special list of books for little folks.

Having arranged the room and its contents and the time for opening the library, the next work is to provide librarians. If, as is often the case, the project is mothered by the women of the community, the names of all those willing to serve may be aranged alphabetically. On the first day appointed Mrs. A. will attend with Mrs. B.; on the next day Mrs. B. and Mrs. C.; then Mrs. C. with Mrs. D. The frequency of this service will depend on the number of volunteers.

A systematic register of subscribers and the books delivered should be kept. In a large book or register must be recorded the name of each subscriber, the date of withdrawing a book, its number and the time of its return, the extra books taken and the fines paid. A complete index of names with their folio number should be kept in the front of the register.

A certain sum of money ought to be held for purchasing books. No library can live or have healthy growth unless new books are added each month. At least one volume on every monthly list ought to be what is termed "solid reading." Of course, the committee must cater to the public taste; the people are the real employers, and they demand fiction in large quantities. As the number of volumes to be purchased is limited, it is wisest to choose the best, the least sensational, and those that will be likely to be appreciated by the next generation as well as by this one.—Minnie C. Hale in November Delineator.

POKER PLAYING WARRIORS.

A Former Police Captain Recalls Some Experiences.

Former Police Captain Thomas Reilly was an inveterate poker player, and, according to his antagonists in the many games in which he played a small hand, he was a particularly good one, too. Captain Reilly tells many amusing stories of the poker games in which he had been a participant, and dwells particularly upon the natural bent of the rank and file of the United States Army to "daily with the cards" when finance will permit. Captain Reilly was a veteran of the war, having been in the regular army for many years. He served against the Indians on the Western frontier, and when the North and South began their little unpleasantness he went with his regiment to the South and fought through the war. Talking with a party of friends the other evening the conversation drifted around to poker and poker players, and Captain Reilly surprised his auditors by the many stories he told about his experiences when in the army. "The main pastime in the army," he said, "was poker playing, and so long as the money lasted so long was the game continued. I have seen an army paid off and immediatedly thereafter form groups of six and seven and start playing poker. The men were only drawing $12 a month, but they had no expenses, and were perfectly satisfied, after providing themselves with tobacco, to devote the balance to wooing the fickle goddess. "These men would play, every few minutes one or two 'going broke' and stepping down and out, until finally only one or two men in each group would have any money. Then they would move over to some other game where the circle was incomplete and would join in, and finally the entire pay of the regiment would be in the hands of five or six successful players, who would be betting thousands on a hand. In the end two or three men would have the entire amount paid to the regiment, and they would hold the money until they neared some city where, with leave for a few hours, they would venture away from camp and in nine cases out of ten leave the money in the city against faro, roulette or keno. "I left the regiment once on a furlough to come North and carried a great portion of the monthly payroll in a belt under my uniform, but I was lucky. Our greatest difficulty was to secure playing cards, and I have sat and played for hours, half of the deck being torn or marked, but it was as fair for one as for the other, and as they were the only ones we could get nobody objected. It was strange, however, to sit next to the dealer and want a diamond to fill a flush and see the marked jack of spades on the top of the deck. Those were great days for poker playing and I have never seen anything since to compare with it, although I have played in some pretty stiff games myself."

The Devoted Daughter of Jefferson Davis

The recent death of Miss Winnie Davis, daughter of Jefferson Davis, marks one of the closing chapters of the romance of the civil war. So attached was she to the memory of her father that she sacrificed her womanly love on the altar of her paternal affections; she broke off her engagement to a young man rather than give up the name of Davis. She was widely known and much beloved in the south as the "Daughter of the Confederacy." She received this title while on a tour with her father through the southern states. Jefferson Davis was at the time too ill to reply to the ovation tendered at every stopping place, and his daughter acknowledged the compliment by appearing on the platform of the car. At Atlanta, Ga., Gov. Gordon presented Miss Davis to the people as the "Daughter of the Confederacy." Her full name was Varina Anne Davis. She gave evidence of marked literary talent. She was a skilled linguist, an accomplished musician, and a most attractive type of the brilliant and beautiful southern woman.

So Sarcastic.

Willie—"I once knew a girl who nearly died from ice cream poisoning." Nellie—"The idea! I would never have dreamed of such a thing happening to a girl of your acquaintance." Indianapolis Journal.

Triumph.

"Bella made a great hit at the seaside." "Beach or piazza?" "Neither. She struck her rich uncle for a trip abroad."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Mutual Bliss.

"Yes, my wife and I have separated." "Indeed? What is the trouble?" "There isn't any, now."—Indianapolis Journal.

Catching Tigers In Big Steel Traps.

The most interesting forest photograph ever taken was sent not long ago from Sumatra to London by J. Stafford Ransome, an English resident of that far-away Dutch island. It shows a huge Bengal tiger squatting on his haunches and whining like a whipped cat, his great paw held in a crushing grip by an enormous steel trap.

Tiger trapping is in Sumatra a favorite method of getting rid of the dangerous man-eaters. It is customary to build for their entertainment a pretty little hotel of stout bars lashed together, wherein luscious food such as tigers like is placed for them. When the tiger enters the door shuts down upon him and he is a prisoner.

But suppose the tiger is not hungry enough to enter the narrow room provided for him?

Against such a case other means of detention are provided. It is presumed that the tiger will at least prowl round and round the cage, sniffing at the goat and making up his mind whether to enter.

A huge spring trap is accordingly set close to the door and covered over with leaves. The tiger does the rest. A strong chain holds the trap in place. If the tiger drags it away he must take with him a heavy iron grapnel, or anchor.

In the case of the tiger shown in the picture, which is reprinted from the Wide World Magazine, the trappers approached in the early morning, cautiously, their rifles at "port arms"—for a tiger, caged or free, trapped or frisking, is not a beast to take chances with.

THE TIGER CAUGHT IN THE TRAP.

When they were yet a considerable way down the jungle path they heard a strang moan or whine, quite different from the usual lordly roar of the jungle king.

Advancing with infinite precaution, they presently caught sight of the creature's huge bulk. He was squatting upon his haunches, pulling back upon his left fore leg, which was caught in the sawteeth of the trap, about half way to the knee.

There was little indication of struggle. The beast had been cowed by the pain, and beyond pulling feebly at the trap, was making no effort to free himself.

His whine continued. There was in it nothing of the expression of anger. This may have occurred in the earlier stages of the struggle, but was long past now. The cry was like a prayer for mercy to the god of tigers.

The face of the beast conveyed an almost human expression of suffering.

The tiger, like all other wild beasts, is intensely egotistical. This trapped tiger was fully occupied with his own thoughts. At another time he might have been more observant. Now he did not observe the figures of the men stealing toward him. One of them had a camera. He dropped his gun and focused his instrument for twenty feet.

Twenty feet from a tiger in his native jungle is not a long distance, even if the animal has one foot in a trap.

The companions of the photographer drew a bead upon the tiger and waited.

The man with the camera crept forward to within twenty feet. He thought he did, at least; but a slight blur at the edges of the photograph shows that it was not correctly focused—that the photographer must have stopped at twenty-five or twenty-eight feet. The near presence of a tiger confuses one's sense of distance.

But the beast paid not the slightest attention. He continued to gaze straight ahead until——

"Click!" went the shutter of the camera.

With a start the tiger turned. Had he heard before a noise something like that, as the hammer of a native's trade gun was cocked.

There was no time for the tiger to resent the liberty that had been taken. Two rifle shots rang out almost simultaneously. It had been a perfect mark, at short range. The tiger fell dead almost without a struggle.

Now his splendid black-and-tawny hide is the chief ornament of the bungalow of the man with the camera.

CONCERNING HOT WEATHER.

How the Traveling Man Fried Eggs on His Bible.

"It makes me smile to hear you fellows say this is hot," remarked the old-time traveling man, as he sunk into one of the big leather chairs over the lobby of the Cadillac and bit the tip of a fresh cigar, says the Detroit Free Press. "Well, it's hot enough for me," said the man who carries fur collars as a "side line." "And me, too," agreed the tobacco agent. "Did you fellows ever wander out on the great American desert?" asked the old-timer when he had got his cigar going fairly well. "No," answered the other two in concert. "Well, that's where you'll find hot weather. I've been through that country half a dozen times in my day, and if it's any hotter in my future home, I'm willing to go there out of curiosity. I've got a scar on my right side to this day I acquired out there." "How did you get it?" inquired the fur collar chap. "The sun's heat was so great that it melted my suspender buckle, and the molten lead ran down my side and burned me clear to the ankle." "Why didn't you get it off you?" "Didn't know what it was until I went to bed in the hotel at Pawnee Junction. Thought it was perspiration." "Well, that was pretty hot," remarked the tobacco man. "Not as hot as it was once, though," went on the old-time traveler. "I remember one trip through that country, I was riding with old Charley Evans. He died about two years ago; traveled for a notion house in Boston. We were lost in the desert out there. We intended to make a certain oasis by noon and didn't, so we knew we had strayed from the trail. We had nothing to eat and were nearly starved. We had drawn our belts up to the last hole, but that didn't do any good. We'd both made up our minds to die when all of a sudden our horses frightened a prairie chicken from under a little sage bush. I thought of eggs right away and got out of the buckboard and looked. Yes, sir, there were two prairie hen's eggs under the bush. I was never so thankful in my life. I took them to the wagon and showed them to Charley. He said they didn't do him any good, as he never could eat a raw egg. I was a little put out for a minute, then a thought came to me. I took my little leather-bound bible out of my hip pocket and building a small pile of sand, laid the bible on top of it. Then I broke the eggs on the cover. Inside of three minutes they were fried, as beautifully as an egg was ever fried. There was just enough taste of leather about them to make them palatable. Now, when it's that hot down here you can afford to talk——"

The man who sold fur collars as a side line bought the next round.

Stopped the Complaint.

A certain benedict was in the habit of troubling his father-in-law with complaints about his wife's behavior. "Really, this is too bad," cried the irascible old gentleman one day, on hearing of some of his daughter's delinquencies. "If I hear any more complaints I will disinherit her." There were no more.—Judy.

Market Matters.

Watts—"I believe this is a good time to hold wheat." Lushforth—"I believe I could do better holding a little rye."—Indianapolis Journal.

FOR MY LADY.

Several shades of one color are to be worn on evening dresses.

A curious novelty originating in Paris is a striped cloth gown with checked sleeves.

Velvet or cloth applique upon cloth are to be the idols of the coming season, and it is rumored that flounces upon the skirts and capes are to go.

There are two shapes recognized by authorities for coats. One will be three-quarter length with the basque fitting tightly on the hips; the other will reach just three inches below the waist.

The really wise woman will supply herself at once with a black cloth dress trimmed with many lines of silken braiding; the skirt of this might be crossed on the left hip and outlined with scallops down one side and on the edge of the shaped flounce. With a short coat this should have a scalloped basque and collar, and the shoulder pieces should be cut in one with small epaulets.

Rhinestone buttons, large and small, appear on many pretty frocks, cut steel ornaments, a large plain crystal button; and there is nothing prettier than the plain crystal button which has no ornamentation. Small crystal buttons are also used, some of them having just a touch of metal in the center, as if to simulate a silver or gilt thread. The jacket fronts of a pretty blouse are fastened at intervals by pairs of these plain crystal buttons, with the touch of gilt in the center and connected by gilt chains.

A Washington clergyman was told by the sexton that the church was on fire. "Very well," replied the parson, "I will retire. Perhaps you'd better wake up the congregation."

PERSONALITIES.

Wealth seems determined to come to some men. Mr. Herbert Molyneux tried hard, but unsuccessfully, to dispose of his share in the Rivas diamond mine for $500. He now asks $1,250,000.

The emperor William has conferred the honorary colonelcy of the 15th Hanoverian hussars, stationed at Wandsbeck, near Hamburg, on the queen of Holland, in honor of her accession.

M. Jean de Reszke considers London a delightful bicycle center and when in town enjoys many a spin through its prettiest environs. Vocalists may be interested to hear that the great tenor considers bicycling in moderation the best of tonics for the vocal cords.

Much indignation has been caused in Berlin by the announcement that the kaiser has just restored to liberty Lieut. von Brusewitz, who eighteen months ago was sentenced to three years' confinement in a fortress for having run through with his sword and killed a well-to-do mechanic of the name of Siepmann, in the Lohrengrin cafe at Carlsbad.

Mayor James K. McGuire, the proprietor of the Syracuse Courier, who hopes to be the Democratic candidate for the governorship, will undoubtedly get the full McGuire vote in case he is nominated. "I am a McGuire of the McGuires," he says. "My name is McGuire; my father's name was McGuire; my mother's name was McGuire before she was married; my mother's mother's name was McGuire; my wife's name was McGuire, and her mother's name was McGuire before she was married."

Mrs. Jefferson Davis, by the death of her daughter Winnie, is left as the last real link connecting the name of Jefferson Davis with the present. Mrs. Davis is in the seventies and in rare good health for so old a woman. She is a fine type of the old school southern lady, and, of course, her life is wedded to the past. For years the routine of her life has remained unchanged. For wit and taste Mrs. Davis has few equals, and, although she suffers from a slight lameness, she has never allowed her physical weakness to interfere with her good temper or her kindly disposition.

RELATING TO HEALTH.

The muscles of the human body exert a force of 534 pounds. The quantity of pure water which blood contains in its natural state is very great; it amounts to almost seven-eighths. The blood is a fifth of the weight of the body. A man is taller in the morning than at night to the extent of half an inch or more, owing to the relaxation of the cartilages. The human brain is the twenty-eighth part of the body, but in the horse the brain is not more than the four-hundredth.

An observant critic is authority for the statement that the after-dinner speaker must either restrict himself to a few simple dishes, and these very sparsely partaken of, or run the risk of a violent attack of indigestion with possible serious consequences. He says that all good after-dinner speakers are dyspeptics, and attributes much of this state of things to the effect of the nervous strain incident to the preparation for the speech to come. Instead of enjoying his meal, the orator is full of anxiety as to the success of his address. The vital force ordinarily used by the digestive apparatus is diverted to the brain, leaving little, if any, to carry on the work of digestion and assimilation.

A medical scientist is authority for the statement that children and old people especially suffer from a lack of lime in the system. Persons who habitually drink soft water, while they may enjoy immunity from certain of the ills of life, expose themselves to others perhaps quite as much to be avoided. Hard water helps the teeth and the bones by furnishing lime, which is necessary to health, growth and development. Old persons who drink but little lose their teeth more quickly than those who take a reasonable amount of drinking water. Lime or food products in which it abounds should be part of the regular supply furnished to the system. One of the most valuable vegetables for this purpose is the yellow turnip or rutabaga.

WHAT THE LAW DECIDES.

The duty to trim a hedge fence planted by a landowner on his part of a division line is held, in Kinney vs. Kinney (Iowa), 40 L. R. A. 626, not to be imposed upon him by a statute which authorizes such hedges without specifying their height or how they shall be trimmed.

A state statute making it unlawful to keep a place in which the business of transmitting money for bets on horse races, etc., either within or without the state, is carried on, is upheld in State vs. Harbourne (Conn.), 40 L. R. A. 607, against the contention that it is an unconstitutional regulation of interstate commerce, as applied to the agent of a telegraph company who keeps such a place and transmits the money to another state by telegraph.

A signature to a blank transfer of stock showing that it is made by a guardian of infants is held, in O'Herron vs. Gray (Mass.), 40 L. R. A. 498, insufficient to pass a good title to a person taking the stock without any transfer on the books of the corporation, without injury and merely as a pledge for a debt from the cashier of the bank in which the shares were placed for safe keeping, but from which they were feloniously taken by the cashier.

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MANILA JAIL DOORS OPEN

PROMPT LIBERATION OF PRISONERS BY OUR FORCES.

In the ordinary course of the occupation of the city by our forces an investigation of the character and the inmates of the Spanish prisons began, says a Manila letter to the New York Sun. So much had been known before of the way in which Spaniards treat their prisoners that there naturally was little delay, and as soon as Col. Reeve was fairly settled in his office as chief of police he recommended to Gen. MacArthur the appointment of Capt. W. P. Moffett, A company, First North Dakota volunteers, as general superintendent of prisons. The appointment was made, and Capt. Moffett at once began his work. It took a very short time to develop a state of affairs which it will be difficult for Americans in their quiet homes under a free flag to comprehend.

There are two principal prisons in Manali used by the Spaniards for the incarceration of persons accused in the ordinary way, or of persons of small importance. For those accused of graver offenses, or those who had great wealth or political importance or possibilities, the military prison of Santiago was reserved, with its horrors, which rival the dreadful black hole of Calcutta. The two main civil prisons, as they were called, although military and political prisoners were incarcerated there, are the Presidio and the Bilibid, or Carcel Publica de Manila. These are supplemented by the various smaller prisons in the police stations and the different government buildings, each with its barred-windowed room where victims of official disfavor might be deprived of light and air.

The Spanish officials were still in charge of the Presidio and Bilibid prisons—as, in fact, they are yet, nominally—when Capt. Moffett took charge. The first work of the new superintendent, or governor, was to call on the Spanish officials and inform them very definitely that he was the ruler of the prisons from that time forth, and that they must do nothing without his knowledge and consent. It took some little time for that idea to get clear through Spanish intelligence, but it did at last. Capt. Moffett is a young man and not of heroic stature. He was dressed in a well-worn, blue-trimmed linen uniform that most of our officers wear here. He had too much work to do and too few uniforms to keep them always in the spotless, faultless condition of the average indolent Spaniard. Besides, he was only a captain, whereas the governor of the prison under the beneficent and well-bribed rule of Augustin and Jaudenes was a commandante, who had on his staff a captain and a teniente. The commandante, with his gold braid and fine cap decorated with the glittering braid and brass, ranked the plain little American captain by several grades and numbers, in his own estimation, at least, and he was displeased at being required thus to submit to the authority of a subordinate.

But the young man from North Dakota soon convinced his excellency, Don Commandante, that although he wore only a captain's shoulder straps he represented in his official capacity and person the sovereignty of 75,000,000 American freemen, and in his own hand he carried, if need be, the powers of that great nation, demonstrated for the Spaniard's unbelief by the presence of 14,000 or 15,000 great husky, hardy, rough-hewn fellows in brown canvas, white canvas, yellow khaki and blue flannel, parading, loafing, slouching, marching about the streets of the conquered city. So the dog commandante came down.

The first job Capt. Moffett gave the Spaniard was the compilation of a muster roll of his prisoners. In the presidio and Bilibid prisons alone 2,000 persons were confined, men, women, children and babies. Capt. Moffett required the roll to show the name of each prisoner, the date of incarceration, the charge, and the court which disposed of the case. Also he required the original commitment papers in each case. The Spaniards are very handy about keeping records. They write volumes about the most trivial matters and file everything away in their archives. Tons and tons of stuff have been thrown away by the Americans to make room for storehouses for the commissaries and quartermasters. The records were so complete that the compilation of the roll desired by Capt. Moffett was simply a question of time. That is a great factor in any Spanish transaction. It took the governor four days to meet the requirements of the young man from North Dakota, but when the roll was finished it was complete, and the action of the American captain was so swift that it astonished the Spaniard.

The first roll recorded was of the persons confined in the Bilibid prison, and it is with them that this story deals. There were twenty-eight women and 1,300 men. Inspection of the Bilibid rather pleasantly surprised Capt. Moffett. We have all heard so much of Spanish cruelty that he expected to find a horde of half-starved, filthy, abject wretches, crowded into dark damp, foul, ill-smelling holes and subjected to all manner of desperate treatment and torture, surrounded by armed assassins called guards, eager to shoot them down for the first suspicion of an infraction of the rules. Well, to the credit of the Spaniard, it was not so.

The Bilibid prison is a large, fairly comfortable place. The buildings are something like the military barracks, and there is ample ground around them to give the prisoners exercise. A high, solid stone wall, moss-covered and dingy with age and damp, surrounds a plot of perhaps twelve acres. There is a big iron double gate with guard posts, but there are no other sentry boxes outside the wall. Ranged along the inside of the wall, near its top, at wide intervals, are a few bamboo scaffolds where the occasional sentinels used to walk back and forth.

There were two astonishing things about the Bilibid prison—it was clean and there was very little cruelty in the form of personal bodily violence. Prisoners were not beaten or shot. There were a few guards and they were not armed with rifles. There was plenty of water and the prisoners could bathe frequently and keep their clothes in good condition. They were well fed, also, that is they got plenty of food, such as it was. It was of about the same character that natives have in their own homes, and as most of the prisoners were natives they suffered no particular hardship from change of diet or scant food. They were fed by a Chinese contractor, who got 12½ cents a day, silver, for each prisoner. The average native will get along on half that if he can spend it himself.

The buildings of the prison are long, narrow structures of brick with tile roofs. There are eight or nine, all told inside the wall, most of them radiating from the main gate something like the sticks of an open fan. Across the ends of these fan-stick buildings run two others, and in a corner of the wall there are two smaller ones, one in which what are called rooms for prisoners who can afford to pay for them. This building was maintained for the benefit of the governor, who ran a private boarding house of his own there, much as the warden of Ludlow street jail does, except that the Spaniard got much less than $15 a week from his boarders. The floor of this building is raised well off the ground so that it is a fairly healthy place. The rooms are not large, but they are comfortable and dry. The floors are of the universal teak. The prisoners must furnish their quarters for themselves, the governor apparently not having any spare beds, chairs or tables. The building in which the cells are situated is the toughest place in the prison. The cells are small rooms and there are no floors. The walls are massive and of stone, damp, foul and noisome. Prisoners were huddled together there and compelled to sleep on the reeking ground. There were no sanitary arrangements whatever, and the poor devils were a filthy lot. They tried all sorts of contrivances to get off the ground, but were not permitted to buy bamboo beds for themselves. There was not room for such luxuries. I saw one poor fellow who had collected a hundred or more sardine cans and had paved a little patch of the ground in one of the cells with them. On these cans he had spread a ragged sleeping mat and there he camped.

A dreadful disease almost invariably attacks the inmates of this prison in a comparatively short time. It affects their eyes, and if they are not removed as soon as it manifests itself they go blind. Of the fifty or men I saw huddled into two small rooms, more than half were affected. The day I visited the Bilibid, Capt. Moffett had begun arrangements for getting the sick isolated, the prisoners thinned out and the condition of the prison improved generally. The records showed that all of those confined there were imprisoned for crimes, and it was not his purpose to investigate the incarceration of such prisoners until he had finished with those who were accused of political offenses.

The main buildings of the prison are about a hundred feet long by twenty wide, one-story affairs, with rough cement floors. Down the center of each stretches a long teak table which nearly fills the single room. There is only a narrow passageway around the room near the walls, not wide enough for two men to walk abreast. On the table the men eat their meals and there they sleep. The table is built of broad teak boards highly polished by the thousands of bare feet that have walked over them. In one end of each building a little altar has been erected. Around the walls are scores of nails, where the prisoners who are lucky enough to have it hang their extra clothing. The grounds around the building are kept clean and well swept. There is a big bath house near the wall, with plenty of water. In the time when the insurgents had the water shut off and the prisons depended on the rains, as did all Manila, there were pretty hard times for the prisoners, but now they are all right. The last governor was a man of some love of the beautiful, and he had some very good flower gardens between the buildings.

It was when Capt. Moffett began to investigate the roll of prisoners that he came across the iniquity of Spanish institutions. It stirs an angry feeling in the blood of an American, and provokes a wish that after all Dewey's guns had been turned loose on the cruel Spaniards to know such things as went on in the make-believe courts of Manila. It almost justifies the hotly expressed desire of a fervently patriotic Brooklyn woman that every Spaniard on the face of the earth should be exterminated before the war should end. The Spaniards talk and boast of a proud old civilization. But a civilization which makes war on women and which sentences men to jail for life on mere suspicion is no civilization, and the men who possess no better claim to life than that deserve nothing from the world but the hangman's rope and bullets.

First on the roll were the women, twenty-eight of them. Engracia Tanoy led the list, and bracketted with her were Maximiana Duran, Tomasa Palupo, Felipa Quique and Gregoria Tio. They are all from the Island of Negros, south of Luzon. The record showed, and the commitments agreed with it, that they had been in the Bilibid prison since July 11, 1889, on the order of the captain general, without trial, for the offense of resisting the armed forces of Spain. Five little native women, about as big as good, healthy twelve-year-old American girls, kept in prison for more than nine years for resisting the army of Spain. They are brave men, these Spanish soldiers. Strong, sturdy, chivalrous souls. They go out by hundreds to suppress a rebellion of a half a village of rack-ridden natives armed with bolas and a good cause. But these little devils with their sharp knives fight and they have a nasty way of hacking off the heads of Spanish soldiers, armed with Mauser rifles that kill at 2,000 yards. The brave Spaniards do not suppress the riot, but they return with prisoners to demonstrate their value. Five little women they bring back in chains and the giant great heart in the governor's palace sends them to prison for life without trial.

With these five was Eusebia Baculihacul, taken on Christmas day, 1889. Eusebia arose single-handed on that blessed day and defied the armed forces of Spain, if this the valiant army, proper reinforcements having hurried out, arrested Eusebia, and the noble governor-general commended their valor and defended their honor by committing the infamous traitoress to prison for the rest of her life. They were a worthy set of scoundrels who ruled the Philippines.

Then there was Dorotea Arcesaga, committed on Aug. 8, 1888, for "sacrilege" after a trial by court-martial. She was the teacher of a little school for native children. Somewhere she had gained the beginnings of an education and to this awful crime she added that of doing her best to impart something of what she knew to some of her people. Her little school was in ? ate, not very far from where this is w tten. Dorotea was a devout Catholic and went to mass in the old red brick church in Malate where now Aguinaldo's men house themselves.

Dorotea was comely, and the priest to whom she confessed was a devil in a black robe. Dorotea had that instinctive regard for her own honor which not even the training she had had could remove, and her father confessor found a spirit he could not defile, a will he could not break. He went to the captain-general and said Dorotea had stolen a chalice from his church. Thereupon the good-looking little schoolteacher was charged with "insurrection" and "sacrilege," and a court-martial sent her to Bilibid to end her days. She told the story very simply to Capt. Moffett. The American had made no explanation of what he intended to do with the Bilibid prisoners. She had no more thought of liberty, and the recital was a matter of fact and devoid of even passion. Hope had given place to despair. The blue eyes of the young captain flashed and his firm jaws clenched. He thought of the young wife and the babies in the far-away North Dakota home, and he wished he had that infamous priest in his care to spend a few months in the "cells."

The story is all much the same, but two cases showed where the despicable Spaniard had tried to cover his tracks. The second gave the date of commitment of Dona Maxima Guerrera as July 11, 1890, but it specified no crime. The captain general was named as the committing magistrate, and there was no record of trial. Capt. Moffet called for the original commitment papers, and there the story was revealed. She had been in Bilibid since 1890. In the summer of that year, when she was fifty-one years old, she had resisted the armed forces of Spain. She was a widow. Her husband had accumulated some property, and she was worth about $40,000. Most of it was in land, which by some means they had managed to keep from the insatiate grasp of the church. There was valuable timber on the land, and one day when the captain general needed some money he sold the wood to a contractor of Manila. He didn't mention the transaction to Dona Maxima, and the first she knew of it was when the contractor's men appeared and began to cut down her trees. Then she fought. The soldiers came to enforce the captain general's order and see that the wood was cut, and Dona Maxima resisted them. She made no denial of that fact. She had been in prison eight years for it, but she would do it again. The soldiers brought her to Manila, and the captain general sent her to Bilibid. Then he sold land as well as wood, and was $40,000 richer, with no one but Dona Maxima to make complaint—no one but a few natives, who did not count with the captain general.

Fulgencia Mason was sent to Bilibid on July 11 of that year also, for no recorded offence. But that was a crime charged to Augustin which he did not commit. The original commitment papers in her case showed that she, too, had been imprisoned in 1890, when she was accused of uttering forged telegraph stamps. There was no record of any trial, but the papers did show that she had been released in 1891 and had been at liberty for nearly a year, when she was rearrested on the old charge. She had been in the prison ever since without trial. She could not bring the testimony of corroborating witnesses, as Dorotea, the school teacher, did for some of her story, but the account she gave the American governor of the prison had the ground for belief that it fitted the substantiated stories of the Spanish regime. She said the Spaniards had been utterly unable to procure any evidence against her and so she had never been brought to trial. When she had been in prison a year she found out that for $300 the judge would liberate her. Her friends helped and with what she had she got together the $900 bribed the judge and was let out of the prison. She had her freedom for nearly a year; then the judge went home to Spain, and a new scoundrel took his place. The outgoing judge had been in office some time and had robbed himself rich. He was satisfied with a comparatively small bribe, but the incoming thief was poor. It was a case of a brand-new captain in a fat precinct. He wanted everything in sight. He heard of Fulgencia and demanded $3,000 as the price of her continued liberty. He might as well have demanded $3,000,000. It was as much within her reach. She couldn't pay and had been in Bilibid ever since.

So it went on as the captain's investigation proceeded. Fausta Jose was committed on June 25, 1896, by a courtmartial for "insurrection." Clara Ferrer went to Bilibid on Sept. 12, 1897, to await trial for something or other, and the record showed that her case was "procesda" before a courtmartial. So with Teresa Leomon, who was imprisoned on March 11 of this year. Pascuela Petana was imprisoned three days after Dewey whaled Montojo out of his boots, and the Spaniards were so rattled that they forgot to record the charge or the court, and the commitment papers had been lost. They evidently had not recovered by June 14, for on that day they imprisoned Maria Clemente and Barbar David without recording why. The civil governor did that. About 500 native soldiers were imprisoned that day on the suspicion that they might have intended to desert, and these women may have been suspected of sympathizing with the suspected men.

On July 30 of this year the civil governor of Manila sent Maria Cabiquin to Bilibid for "scandal." It would be interesting, perhaps, to know what the scandal was, but the Spaniards made no record, and Maria says she was never told. So there isn't much chance of finding out. Two days before we took the city, on Aug. 11, they caught Cristina Cabalquet carrying thirty rifle cartridges through the street. They knew their shrift was short, so they hurried up and courtmartialed Cristina quicker than a Spaniard ever did anything else in his life, barring some of those who ran away from Fort San Antonio when the warships began to shell Malate. They tried her the same day and sent her to Bilibid for life.

It took Capt. Moffett some time to get through the cases of these seventeen women. The other eleven were all accused of some sort of crime, robbery being most common, with one case of infanticide, so he decided to let them stand over for a time, and began on the men. The first thing he struck was "Catapunan." If you want to go straight to Spanish hell, you join the Catapunan. It is a society of natives, as secret as these talkless handirlogs can keep anything, oath-bound and altogether terrible from the Castilian point of view. The Spaniards probably are right in being afraid of it, for, as nearly as can be found out, its main object is the eradication of Spaniards from the Philippines. That is an altogether praiseworthy object from any point of view, other than Castilian, for they cumber the ground and rob it of its fertility. It is said that the Catapunan is a sort of Freemasonry, but it is not such Freemasonry as the rest of the world knows, for it knows no ancient landmarks and recognizes no signs or tokens. To be suspected of being "Catapunan" is sufficient ground for life imprisonment in the Philippines, as Capt. Moffett very quickly found out.

The political suspects were taken in batches of twenty-five in the order in which their names appeared on the roll, and taken before the new American governor of the prison for cross-examination. One of the smaller buildings of the prison had been cleared out and was used for an examination room. Across one end of the room a long table was placed, behind which sat Capt. Moffett with his clerk, a soldier detailed as an interpreter, and Sandico, Aguinaldo's aide. Sandico had been very much interested in Capt. Moffett's work, particularly because the political prisoners were all his own people. He proved a most valuable assistant, both because of his ability to talk with the prisoners in their own tongue, whatever dialect they spoke, and of his knowledge of Spanish customs.

The Spanish officials of the prison were also present and frequently Capt. Moffett asked them if they thought the prisoners under examination were telling the truth. To his astonishment at first they replied that they did. Afterward they pointed out cases of particular injustice and have been of material assistance to Capt. Moffett in his work. He can account for it only on the theory that they believe the game is over so far as they are concerned and as they have nothing more to gain they may as well tell the truth for once and so get what credit they can with the Americans. Perhaps, however, they look forward to the time when Spain shall control again in Manila and contemplate with satisfaction the bribes they may be enabled to wolf out of the poor devils now set free for not denouncing them again.

With the roll before him Capt. Moffett began, through Sandico, the examination of the first man of the first batch of twenty-five. The prisoner stepped forward from the double line which extended across the room, and in response to Sandico's rapid questions told his name, the date of his incarceration, the accusation, whether he had been tried or not and if so the sentence. Some of them had been in for years, some for only a few months. Many had been arrested on June 14 of this year. All these had been volunteers. Some of the men of their regiment had deserted to the insurgents. The rest had been imprisoned in a body because the captain general suspected that they would follow their comrades. No doubt he was right. Thousands of others had deserted and Spain had lost much more ground from that cause than she had from the defeat in battle. Catapunan came to the front very promptly. Many men had been sentenced to imprisonment for life for belonging to the society, some of them for being suspected of belonging. Several of them frankly admitted to Capt. Moffett that they were members. They even showed him the marks which proved their initiation. All who join Catapunan sign the roll in their own blood. The third finger of the left hand is pricked at the tip until the blood runs and with that blood they sign. Then as a sure sign of membership a vein is opened in the left forearm in such fashion that the wound will certainly leave a scar, or a wound is made in the left breast that will leave a round scar like a vaccination mark.

As the result of the first day's work in examining prisoners Capt. Moffett recommended to Gen. MacArthur that the seventeen women named in this story and fifty-one men be discharged, and it was so ordered by the provost marshal general. The next morning the sixty-eight prisoners were drawn up at the main gate and Capt. Moffett made them a little speech. He told them that American soldiers did not make war upon women; that in America no person was imprisoned for political reasons or for being merely suspected. Every person accused had a fair trial, and all persons were equal before the law. The Americans had come here, he said, to put an end to wicked oppression and misrule. One of their first acts was to liberate these unjustly imprisoned Filipinos, and now the Americans had a right to expect from the Filipinos loyal and faithful friendship.

The Filipinos were dazed by their unexpected good fortune, but when Sandico had finished interpreting Capt. Moffett's speech, they shouted, "Viva los Americanos!" in a way that drew crowds about the gate. Every day since then the scene at the gate has been repeated, except that each day the number released has grown larger. The second day it was 101, yesterday it was 118, and to-day 150. It will take a week to get through with the Bilibid prison, and then wil come the Presidio. Now the Filipinos begin to gather about the gate of the Bilibid prison early in the morning and when liberty hour comes, between 10 and 11, a great throng of them stand about and listen to the captain's speech and cheer him when the big gate swings open and their free friends walk out. Many of those still confined have packed all their belongings into little bundles, ready for freedom's call at any instant. They watch Capt. Moffett with eyes that miss no motion, and during the sessions in the examination room they crowd about the open barred windows and listen with breathless, motionless interest to the proceedings inside. Capt. Moffett is working eighteen hours a day at the prison and half the night over his records in his office, but he says he cannot slack up while these poor devils remain in unjust confinement.

Two days after she was released Dona Maxima Guerrera came back to Capt. Moffett with a new complaint. She said that when she was imprisoned she had a lot of money and some jewelry. She pawned the jewelry and gave the tickets and the money to a Chinaman for safe-keeping, the Chinaman to look out that her pawned jewelry was not forfeited and to have a reasonable amount for his trouble if she ever got out, all if she died in prison. Now the Chinaman refuses to give up money or pawn tickets. The case probably will be settled in the provost court.

This afternoon a typically Spanish performance was brought to light in the examination of prisoners. Pedro Aragon Poblate, a white-haired, fine looking old Filipino, was called on for his story. He said he had been arrested on Oct. 26, 1897, on suspicion of being a rebel. He lived in the province of Bulocan. He had been tried and sentenced to imprisonment for six months. The sentence expired long ago, but when he asked to be released the officials replied that they could not return him to his home in safety because the rebels held the province. He offered to go home alone, but the Spaniards wouldn't have it. The real reason for their keeping him in prison, he thinks, is that they have confiscated his property. The secretary of Ingenio Rosaro, the judge who sentenced him, he says, has his money and clothes.

This is one phase of Spanish rule partly exhibited by our occupation. No one can tell what Capt. Moffett's work may yet reveal.

EASTERN SAGE'S POWERS.

A Strong Case of Arab Credulity in Algiers.

New York Herald: Perhaps the best evidence of the prevalence of the strange fatalism and fanticism that form so large a part of the Arab faith is to be found in the frequent use the Algerian makes of the rather overworked expression "Mextoub!" "It was written." Near Bouguirat there lives a celebrated marabout, Sidi ben Tekouk by name, who is credited with an inheritance from his father for strange and supernatural powers.

From every quarter of the populous Dahra region an almost continuous caravan of people who desire to consult the holy man wends its way toward his unpretentious abode.

These pilgrims to the shrine of occult wisdom, by the way, are pretty certain of being entertained by the holy man in royal style. The heavy expenses consequent upon the giving of this perpetual hospitable reception are defrayed by the faithful whom Sidi ben Tekouk holds under his spiritual sway.

Even the European colonist must seek his aid in discovering the authors of the theft of a horse, a camal or a part of his harvest.

The complainant is always dismissed with the comforting words, "Go my friend, be merciful toward those who have robbed you; close your eyes and ears, and in three days' time you shall find the animal before your door." And so invariably, common report has it, is the prediction fulfilled it is hardly to be wondered at that the marabout is credited with miraculous powers.

On a recent occasion several hay ricks belonging to a rich planter were set on fire. The planter immediately betook himself to the marabout and indicated to him the persons he suspected. Sidi ben Tekouk sent for a half dozen of the supposed culprits, and after a short examination sent away all but one. To him he depicted in lively colors all the joys of the paradise where Mohammed awaits the just, and all the terrors of the accursed place, haunted by demons of fire; and then called upon his trembling listener to swear his innocence upon the tomb of his (Ben Tekouk's) father. The native, although half dead with fear, took the required oath.

Then the marabout, laying aside the exalted tone, said in paternal accents: "Go, my son; go freely, but remember that he who has burned the property of another shall himself perish by fire."

Some days later this Arab impelled by an outraged conscience, put an end to his life with a pistol. By a fatal chance his clothing caught fire and when the body was found it was almost unrecognizable. The Arabs shrugged their shoulders and said, "Mektoub"—"It was written."

The man with such strange powers of insight and foresight is about forty years old, tall and imposing in stature. An abundant silky beard gives to his face a patriarchal aspect. He is very learned, having studied theology in a special school at Damas and traveled much in the orient. He speaks many languages and is considered a royal good fellow by most Europeans who meet him.

Some years ago, during a revolt of the tribes along the Dahras, Sidi ben Tekouk, doubtless on account of his religious prestige, was suspected of being the secret chief of the agitators and was arrested by order of the prefect of Mostaganem. His detention, however, was of short duration.

The schoolma'am is in intimate personal relation with the children for seven hours out of the twenty-four. She has, therefore, large influence for good or ill, and she deserves all the encouragement she can get from the homes to make the influences good.

OUR BUDGET OF HUMOR.

LAUGHTER-PROVOKING STORIES FOR LOVERS OF FUN.

A New Version—His Strong Devotion—Strong in Her Ideas—Infantile Philosophy—Development of the Football Player—True Witnesses—Etc., Etc.

"Where are you going, my pretty man?"
"About my business, as fast as I can."
"What is your income, my pretty man?"
"Leave that to your father," he thus began.
"Then I won't marry you, my pretty man!"
"Nobody asked you!" and off he ran.
—New York World.

His Strong Devotion.

"Arthur I wish you loved me as Clara's husband loves her."

"What does he do to show it?"

"He lets her read long articles to him on how to make jelly."—Chicago Record.

True Witnesses.

Mrs. Farmside—"Joshua, the tramps have robbed our clothes-line again."

Joshua—"How do you know it's tramps?"

Mrs. Farmside—"Because they have taken everything but the towels."—Judge.

Strong in Her Ideas.

"Is she very strong in her woman rights ideas?"

"You can judge for yourself. She insists that that sliding lump in her husband's throat is an Eve's apple instead of an Adam's apple."—Detroit Free Press.

Precaution.

"It will be necessary for you to state your age."

"You'll have to excuse me until I can consult mother."

"Don't you know your own age?"

"Ye-s, but I'm not quite sure about mother's."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

His Weak Point.

"I think she was weal wude to Cholly when he pwoposed. He said: 'You know, Miss Gwace, faint heaht never won fair lady.'"

"And what did she say?"

"She hinted that the twouble was not with his heaht but with his head." Puck.

Development of the Football Player.

Mental Phonographs.

He (after marriage)—"What? You have no fortune? You said over and over again that you were afraid some one would marry you for your money."

She—"Yes, and you said over and over again that you would be happy with me if I hadn't cent. Well, I haven't a cent."

Infantile Philosophy.

"Say, mamma," asked the little five-year-old Willie, "are you goin' to give me another piece of pie?"

"Why do you ask, Willie?" said his mother.

"Because," was the reply, "if you ain't I'll eat this piece real slow."—Buffalo Commercial.

Took the Hint.

"Just by way of a hint, you know, I told her she looked sweet enough to kiss."

"Well?"

"Well, she said that was the way she intended to look."

"And so——"

"Precisely."—Chicago Post.

A Brave Boarder.

Mrs. Slumgullion (insisting that the new boarder is lavish with the catsup)—"Dentists say that tomatoes have a tendency to loosen the gums so that the teeth come out."

New Boarder—"That so? Then I must work hard to drive 'em back again. I'll thank you for some more of the roast beef."

A Danger to Be Considered.

"My boy," said the man of ideal temperament, "if you want to become a master of your profession, you must study, study day and night."

"Yes," replied the energetic youth, "and while I'm away off in a corner studying some other man will be hustling around and getting all the business."—Washington Star.

The Usual Result.

Gretson—"So you brought suit for damages for injuries received in the smashup. Did you ever get anything?"

Dorster—"I never received anything for myself, but I got enough out of the company to support a lawyer in affluent circumstances for several years."—Boston Transcript.

Racing Term.

"Hot favorites."

PROBLEMS OF THE WOODS.

What Becomes of Beasts That Die a Natural Death.

"What becomes of wild animals that die in the woods?" said the naturalist. "I mean wild animals that die a natural death. Age and disease must carry many of them regularly as human beings are carried off, but what becomes of their bodies? I have never heard of any one coming across a dead bear or deer or fox or wildcat in the woods that had died from natural causes. I have not heard of any one finding even the skeleton of a wild animal in the woods that did not show evidence somewhere that the beasts had met its death through violence. But an uninjuried skeleton or body of a wild animal without a wound, I have never heard of.

"I found once in the woods of McKean County, Pennsylvania, the skeletons of two enormous bucks with their antlers locked together. It was plain that the two animals had engaged in mortal combat, during which their horns had become entangled, and it being impossible to break the lock thus made, both bucks succumbed to exhaustion and starvation. Another time I found the body of a doe in the woods, and near by lay the mutilated remains of a big rattlesnake. The story of the two bodies was plain to me. The deer, true to its nature, had attacked the snake, but the snake had succeed in striking the deer with its fangs before the sharp hoofs of the animal had killed it. I have come upon many other dead bodies and skeletons of wild animals at different times in the woods, but never one that did not show unquestionable evidence that the beast had died from violence of some kind. So the mystery as to what becomes of the wild animals that die from natural causes remains.

"Then here is another mystery of the woods. Who ever killed a buck that had no horns, and whoever found a set of deer antlers in the woods—antlers that had been cast to make room for a new set? I have roamed for many years the woods where deer abound, and I have never either killed a hornless buck or found a pair of horns. And I have never heard of any one who did. Yet every woodsman knows, or ought to know, that no buck has even the sign of a horn until he is two years old, and that every buck that has horns casts them off each spring and grows a new set. Now, where do all the bucks under two years old keep themselves. The cast-off antlers, as every woodsman knows, are eaten by field mice and wood mice; but that fact explains only one of the mysteries of the forests."

WORDS OF WISDOM.

It is worth while to do a kind thing gracefully and tactfully. There is a certain propriety of demeanor which never makes a mistake, which guards the feelings of a loved one as carefully as a mother cherishes her delicate little child. In time such tact becomes natural, and one who has it makes others happy without trying to do so.

Of all the gifts to be desired, next to goodness of heart, tact and gentleness of manner are the most desirable. A brusque, shy, curt manner, a cold indifference, a snappish petulance, a brutal appearance of stolidity, antagonize, and wound, and rob even kind actions of half their value.

Whatever you lend, let it be your money and not your name. Money you may get again, and, if not, you may contrive to do without it; name once lost you cannot get again, and if you cannot contrive to do without it, you had better never have been born.

Till a man can judge whether they be truth or no, his understanding is but little improved and thus men of much reading are greatly learned, but maybe little knowing.

After a man has made a good record for himself, it is time enough to hunt up the pedigree somebody has left him.

The true reward of a workman is not his wages, but the consciousness of having done a good job.

Earth has no brighter blossom than the little child smiling through rage.

Solving the Sphinx Riddle.

S. Beswick, C. E., an American scientist, has written a book whose purpose is to solve the age-worn riddle of mystery of the sphinx of Egypt. His theory is that the sphinx was erected in honor of the winter solstice or midwinter. The lion's body, which is beneath the level of the earth in the sphinx, represents the constellation Leo, which is below the horizon at the solstice, while the men's head above the earth represents the constellation Aquarius, which is above the horizon at the same period. The winter solstice appeared portentous to the ancient Egyptians in their early history, because when the days became very short they believed the light of the sun was going out forever. Then the rulers of the land erected this monument to remind the people that the heavens moved in a regular course, and as an act of reverence to the celestial bodies.

Weddings in Morocco.

In Morocco a marriage is preceded by seven days' feast, accompanied with almost incessant music. And the bride certainly cannot lead a happy life. On one of the nights she may not go to rest, but has to lie on the floor, wrapped up in a blanket, while the guests "keep it up," talking, joking and laughing, and do not go home till morning. But the actual wedding day is quite as tiresome. She is "on view" and must sit on a bed with her eyes shut for some hours, while all her neighbors come to have a good stare at her finery, to express their good wishes, and to make a small wedding present.

NEWSPAPER ARCHIVE®
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THANKSGIVING.

It Comes But Once a Year and Everybody Will Eat Turkey.

The Day's Influence for Good is Great and Its Memories are Soul Inspiring. Uplifting and Emulating Thanksgiving Services to be Held at Congregational, Baptist and Main Street Presbyterian Churches.

To-morrow is Thanksgiving day. It is unnecessary to say it will be duly observed in this city. Great preparations have been made for the event and to-morrow everybody will eat turkey to beat the band.

Thanksgiving day comes but once a year, and it never comes without everybody knowing it. The occasion is one of the most uplifting, soul inspiring, emulating events in the year's calendar.

Who would abolish Thanksgiving day? There is not a man, woman or child who does not rejoice at the approach of this day. Its influence for good is great. It recalls pleasant memories and makes one—especially those whose hair are sprinkled with the dust from the almond tree—wish that they were children again. They sigh for the flowers, the sunshine and the songs of youth.

But then, it is said that every snowflake is a frozen tear and every breath a sigh in this world, which appears at times, so dark and drear. The day is a national holiday and is set aside for the purpose of rendering Thanksgiving. Throughout the city the day will be observed. The churches have been divided into three groups, and three services will be held at 10 o'clock in the morning. The Wayne Street Church of Christ and all the churches east of Main street comprise the first group. The service in this group will be held at the First Baptist church, Rev. L. A. Chapman preaching the sermon. All the churches west of Main street and north of the river comprises the second group. Service will be held in the Congregational church, Rev. Dr. Thomson officiating. The third group is comprised of all the sanctuaries south of the river. Rev. W. H. Leatherman will preach, service being held in Main Street Presbyterian church.

At each of these services an offering will be made for the Associated Charities.

Thanksgiving services will be conducted at the Union Street Lutheran church at 10:15 o'clock to-morrow morning.

Thanksgiving services will be held at the Children's Home. A big dinner will be the feature of the day, after which a program replete with appropriate selections will be rendered.

THE ORDER OF SERVICE.

The Thanksgiving day is the order of service:

Invocation.
Hymn—"Oh, God, Beneath Thy Guiding Hand."
Responsive Reading, Ps. 144.
Anthem—"Let the Earth Rejoice."
Sermon.
Scripture Lesson—Rev. I. J. Miller.
Prayer—Rev. Dr. Mills.
Hymn—"When All Thy Mercies."
Sermon—"The Favored Nation," Rev. R. J. Thomson, D. D.
Offering for the benefit of the Associated Charities of the city.
Anthem—"Oh, How Manifold Are Thy Works," Clark.
Hymn—"America."
Benediction—Rev. W. G. Waters, D. D.

NOTICE.

Hoover Bros. store will close at noon on Thanksgiving.

Call up Elmer Crossley, either 'phone, and he will bring you just what you want.

Turkeys, young Ducks, Chickens, etc., at Crosson & Co.'s. 1 2

You can get a dressed Duck at Watson's.

I O O F.

All members of the Ohio Encampment No. 256, are requested to be present at 9 o'clock Thanksgiving morning in Allen hall to confer the Royal Purple degree.

JAMES KENNETH, C. P.

NOTICE.

All union barber shops will close at noon on Thanksgiving day.

H. C. STILSON, Pres.
H. C. LUTZ, Sec'y.

The Metellus Thomson Dry Goods company will be closed all day Thursday, Thanksgiving.

Fenner Bros. make Pictures for from 75 cents up. 1 3

The opera house orchestra will play at the Lima House Thanksgiving evening. Go and hear good music.

Crosson & Co. has 16 gallon kegs of Sweet Cider. Just the size for family use and will keep sweet as long as you have any. 1 2

Constipation prevents the body from ridding itself of waste matter. DeWitt's Little Early Risers will remove the trouble and cure Sick Headache, Biliousness, Inactive Liver and clear the Complexion. Small, sugar coated, don't gripe or cause nausea. H. F. Vortkamp, northeast corner Main and North street.

GREAT SPORT.

The Game of Foot Ball Between the Y. M. C. A's and Springfield To-morrow to Be a Cracker-Jack.

Team Has Been Practicing Hard and is Strengthened Quite Materially—Interest in the Corbett-Sharkey Fight Was Intense—Items of Interest Under Sub-heads.

To-morrow is the day set for the great game of foot ball between the Y. M. C. A's and Springfield. Faurot will play full back and Capt. Winemiller will go back to the line, which will greatly strengthen it, and the game will be called promptly at 3 o'clock. The mounted broadsword will occur after the game, which will likely be the last of the season.

INSTALLATION OF OFFICERS.

Last night occurred the annual installation of officers of Shawnee Commandery, K. T., about 50 Sir Knights being in attendance at the ceremonies. Sir Knights W. M. Melville, the retiring commander, and W. K. Boone were in charge. After the installation those present were banqueted by the ladies of the Eastern Star. The banquet was an elegant one, and speaks well for the members of the society which served it. Those present from out of town were: J. F. Starkey, of Chillicothe; C. C. Cowles, Columbus; H. J. Sanders, Columbus Grove; John Rossfeld, Ada.

The following officers were installed: G E Bluem, E C; R O Woods, Gen; F P O'Dell, C G; F A Zimmermann, prelate; W P Boyer, S W; Chas W Herbst, J W; Frank Ashton, Treas; E H Johns, Rec; Louis Fall, S B; T W Dobbins, S B; Thos Muirhead, warden; John Roush, sentinel; W J Shepard, third guard; Geo Snyder, second guard, and J H Blattenberg, first guard.

HONORABLY DISCHARGED.

Corporal Heman, of Company C, was yesterday honorably discharged by Secretary of War Alger. His discharge was secured by Senator Hanna. Ex-Senator Brice had made several unsuccessful attempts. The young man is expected home this evening. This will be pleasing news to his many friends.

COME OVER.

The Lima Encampment I. O. O. F. will have 28 candidates for the Royal Purple degree, which will be conferred on Thanksgiving. Invitations have been sent to the Scioto Encampment of this city to be present and assist in the work, and it is probable about 50 of the members will attend. The work will be done in the afternoon and evening, and a fine banquet will be tendered the visiting members.—Kenton News.

MUCH INTEREST MANIFESTED.

The interest manifested in the Corbett-Sharkey fight last night in this city was intense. Hundreds of Lima's sporting fraternity crowded the Metropolitan cigar store and the Elk restaurant where returns of the fight were received. Corbett seemed to be the favorite. Sharkey's friends have increased quite materially, however. Wads of greenbacks were handled by the betters and the greatest of excitement prevailed. The result was rather unsatisfactory.

OF A PERSONAL NATURE.

Roy Hume is here from Cincinnati.

Mrs. S. W. Lawson and daughter are in North Baltimore.

Miss Dessie Shook will visit friends in Wapakoneta to-morrow.

Mr. and Mrs. F. E. Smith, of Dayton, are visiting in the city.

Miss Lillian Haller will spend Thanksgiving in Wapakoneta.

Dr. Baldwin, of Bluffton, was in the city to-day on his way to Pittsburg.

Frank McColgin, representing the Cincinnati Enquirer, was in town yesterday.

District Attorney Dodge, of Cleveland, is in the city on professional bvsiness.

Messrs. Charlie Firguson and Geo. McCauley spent Sunday in St. Marys with friends.

Mrs. G. F. Greenawalt, Misses Annie Ritzer and Mary Siford, of Bluffton, are the guests of Miss Linda Ritzler.

Dr. and Mrs. J. P. Harley left today for Cleveland to spend Thanksgiving with Mrs. Harley's sister, Mrs. T. E. Peckinpaugh.

H. A. Everett, S. S. Catlin and E. W. Moore, directors of the Lima railway company, returned to their homes in Cleveland, after a conference with general manager Currie.

J. A. Bowlus and wife, and C. J Bowlus, of Fremont; Mrs. Godley, Mr. and Mrs. George Stolber, of Toledo; Mrs. Mary Amman, of Cincinnati, who were here to attend the funeral of the late Mrs. Bowlus, returned to their respective homes last evening.

NOTICE.

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Fenner Bros. gallery will be open all day Thanksgiving. 1 3

The opera house orchestra will play at the Lima House Thanksgiving evening. Go and hear good music.

Watson's store will close to-morrow.

ACQUITTED.

H. D. Cross, Charged With Violating the United States Revenue Law, Found Not Guilty.

Case Was Heard Before United States Commissioner Atmur and Was Prosecuted by District Attorney Dodge—Kate Lipfert's Trial Continued—Arrested for Stealing Coal—News of the City's Criminal Courts.

H. D. Cross, of Reece avenue, who was arrested several days ago by Deputy United States Marshal Shannon, of Toledo, on the charge of selling patent medicine without a proprietary stamp and thus infringing the United States revenue law, was acquitted this morning in a trial held before United States Commissioner Atmur. The evidence in the case showed that the defendant was entirely innocent of violating the law, it having been proven that he sold the medicine in question before the present law requiring a proprietary stamp was enacted.

The case was prosecuted by District Attorney Dodge. Mr. Shannon returned home to Toledo this afternoon. The case excited much interest.

TRIAL CONTINUED.

The trial of the Lipfert woman is still on and will probably not end until late this evening. The taking of the evidence was not completed until late this afternoon. There seems to be an unusal amount of interest manifested in the case, as the court has been well filled all day.

FOR STEALING COAL.

Mrs. Holleran, landlady of the City Hotel, on the South Side, who was arrested yesterday by Special Policeman Conklin, of the L. E. & W., on the charge of stealing coal, will be given a hearing Friday. Conklin claims that the woman took the coal from the docks in the company's western yards. She was released on her own recognizance.

CONSTABLE MILLER'S ARREST.

Yesterday afternoon Constable Daniel Miller arrested a man who was acting rather suspiciously in the neighborhood of J. G. Smith's grocery, in north Main street. When the fellow saw that he had been spotted he ran down the alley, but Mr. Miller ran around ahead of him and thus headed him off.

At Esquire Mowen's he gave his name as Joseph Leyman, of Fort Recovery. He was placed behind the bars of the city prison.

SHOEMAKER FINED.

Henry Koch was fined $4.60 yesterday afternoon by Mayor Prophet for disorderly conduct. Koch is a well known shoemaker. He paid.

ROBBED A SAFE.

Monday about noon, while the employes of the Westerly Granite Company were at dinner, a sneak thief entered the office and took from the safe, which had been left open, about $5. The police have no clue.

BOUND OVER.

John Monroe, arrested for stealing an overcoat several days ago, was bound over to the grand jury.

The Metellus Thomson Dry Goods company will be closed all day Thursday, Thanksgiving.

Call up Elmer Crossley, either 'phone, and he will bring you just what you want.

HEATING STOVES,

All kinds, sizes and prices at Hoover Bros.

T. P. Jones will close to-morrow at 10 o'clock.

GOSPEL MEETINGS.

Hear Evangelist W. A. Brundige to-night at the Church of Christ in West Wayne street, near court house. He will speak to-night on the subject, "Why Must Christ Die?" To hear him once is to hear him again. He will speak each night this week.

Go to Fenner Bros. for Carbonette Photos. They are fine and are at reasonable prices. 1 3

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